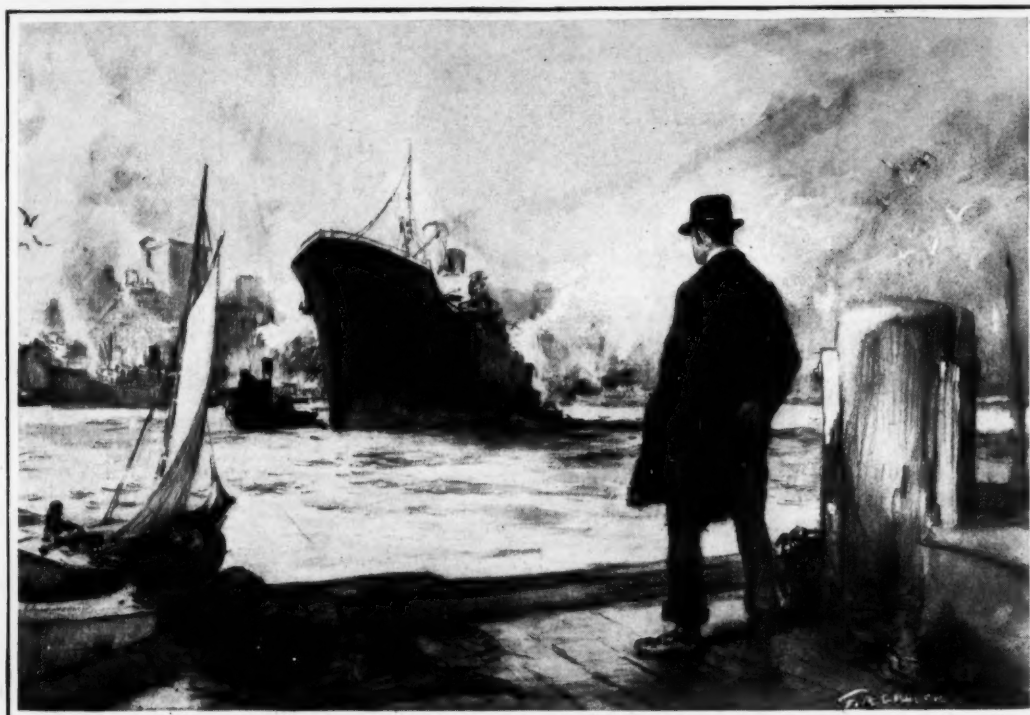




THE ETHIOPIAN VERSION



The Man on the Dock

DOWN on a dock at New York, where ships come from afar to discharge their cargoes of crude rubber, is a man with a strange occupation.

He goes from case to bale marking the rubber.

His wonderful skill rejects or accepts the rubber according to its fitness, and the best of it goes to 47 factories of the United States Rubber Company, the **largest rubber manufacturer in the world.**

The man on the dock is the outpost of a scientific organization, a magnificent body of **260 chemists, engineers and other technically trained men, who, with 841 inspectors,** stand guard over the integrity of the rubber goods made by the United States Rubber Company.

When the rubber moves from dock to factory it meets the advance guard of these men. They sample and test it by the most exacting methods known to the chemistry and physics of rubber. They divide it into classes according to the varying characteristics of its parts. They blend and treat each huge class to make it uniform.

They select and mix these different classes of rubber to get just the combination of desired properties.

This is because each kind of goods made

—tires, shoes, garden hose—demands its own peculiar group of specialized characteristics.

As these various products move through the factory, they pass at every step under the keen eyes of inspectors, alert for flaws and faults.

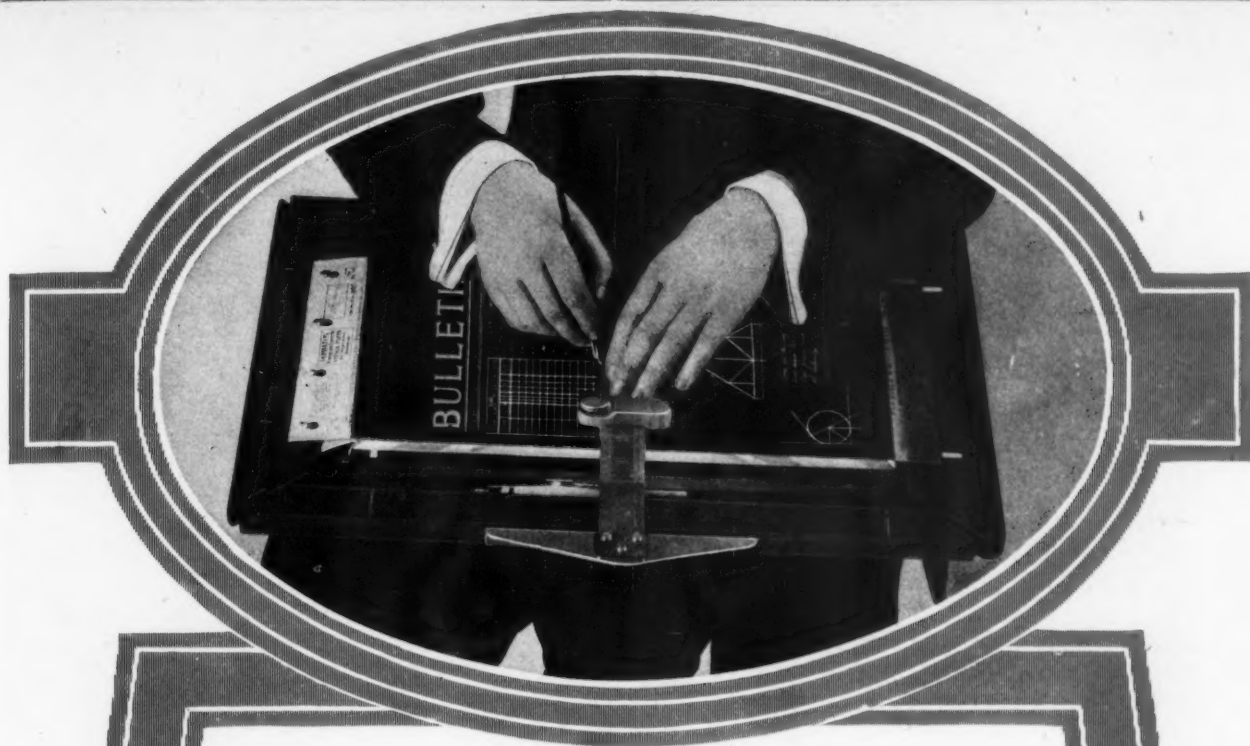
But not yet do they reach the selling force. The finished factory products are tested repeatedly to see that they conform to the quality standard set for strength, elasticity, softness, resistance to wear, and the effect of heat and light. They are run on special machines that in a few hours duplicate the wear and tear of months of use; and finally pass the last ordeal of severe actual service tests.

The consummation of all this skill and care is found in every product you buy under the United States Rubber Company's trade-marks.

From the forest tree to the purchaser, this scientific control shines out in all our enormous production—all styles of rubber footwear; canvas rubber-soled shoes; weather-proof clothing; tires for automobiles, motor trucks and all other vehicles; druggists' rubber goods; insulated wire; soles and heels; belting, hose, packing, mechanical and moulded rubber goods of every description.



United States Rubber Company



Now! Draw it as you want it, and *straightway* mimeograph five thousand copies an hour. Simple! Two moves! (1) Make your stencil design—or tracing—on this illuminated drawing glass, the *mimeoscope*. On the same stencil put typewriting or handwriting, as you please. (2) Put it on the *mimeograph* and reproduce in one operation, without type or cuts. This new addition to the mimeograph increases its serviceableness tremendously. You don't know what they can do for you—nor what *excellent* duplicating of typewriting and drawing they do—until you have investigated—personally. Write A. B. Dick Co., Chicago—and New York—for booklet "W."





Yes, It's Coming

Next week the Great Prohibition Number of LIFE will pour its delightful contents into a still bibulous but outwardly virtuous world.

Great truths in this number.

Both sides represented.

The Milk Bottle or the Flask—which shall it be?

You May Wonder

Why there are sometimes conflicting views in LIFE on great questions. The contributors to LIFE are unhampered. They say what they want to. The only rule is that they must say it better than anyone else could say it.

To miss a single copy of this paper is to put yourself one week back. Miss fifty-two copies and you are one year behind the times. Obey that impulse now, while the five-dollar fit is on you. Several sample copies will be sent on receipt of ten cents.

This purely commercial coupon is put here by the business office without our consent. We believe that if you really wish to subscribe you will do so anyway. The business office thinks otherwise. But some day the right will prevail. Some day we shall come into our own.

Special Offer

Enclosed find One Dollar (Canadian \$1.13, Foreign \$1.26). Send LIFE for three months to

Open only to new subscribers; no subscriptions renewed at this rate.

LIFE, 17 West 31st Street, New York. 75

One Year, \$5.00. (Canadian, \$5.52; Foreign, \$6.04.)



Johnnie Walker: "“YOU CAN TAKE A HORSE TO THE WATER BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE HIM DRINK.”"

Old Sportsman: "THAT WOULD NOT APPLY TO THE MAN WHO KNOWS THE MERITS OF 'JOHNNIE WALKER' RED LABEL."

It is important that you should know that the "merits" of "Johnnie Walker" are protected by the famous non-refillable bottle.

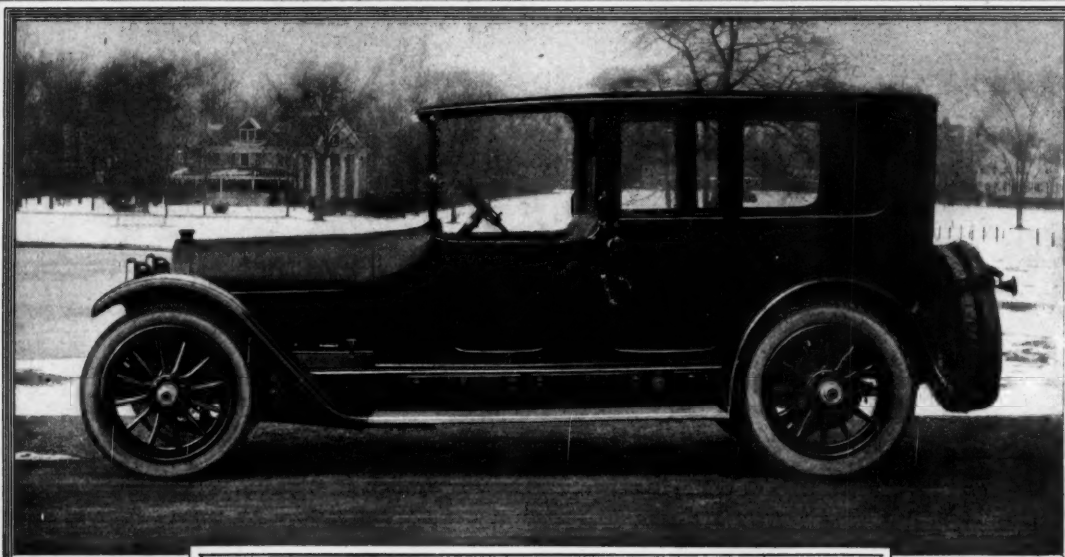
Every drop of Red Label is over 10 years old before released from bond—the non-refillable bottle does the rest.

GUARANTEED SAME QUALITY THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

Agents: WILLIAMS & HUMBERT, 1158 Broadway, NEW YORK.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, LTD., WHISKY DISTILLERS, KILMARNOCK, SCOTLAND.

LOCOMOBILE



A LOCOMOBILE LIMOUSINE

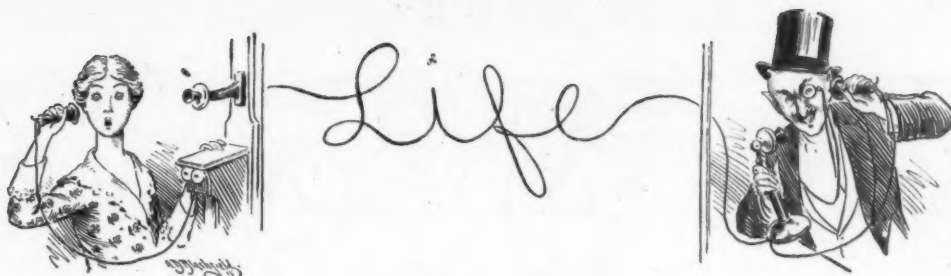
Given an exceptional design, selected gems, uncommonly apt craftsmen; and a bit of jewelry becomes more than mere adornment—a work of art.

Unusual experience and facilities coupled with an ambition to make the best car in the world, created something more than a mere vehicle—the LOCOMOBILE.

\$4700 to \$9700

The LOCOMOBILE COMPANY of AMERICA

MAKERS OF FINE MOTOR CARS



THE WRONG NUMBER

All Back of the President

LET us stand by the President in his admirable attitude towards Germany. Let us stand behind him close and solid, thereby making forward steps more convenient than backward steps. He should not be crowded. Certainly not. But he should be backed up so that he will feel that he has got a stone wall behind him.

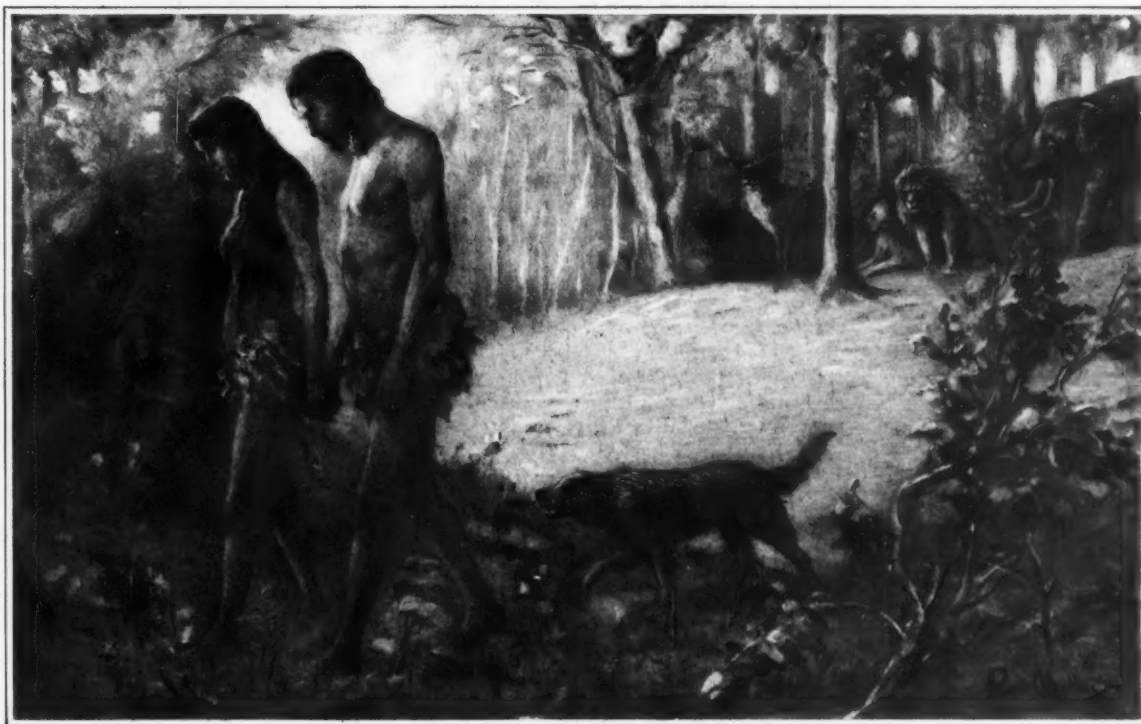
If it is war, it is no war of President Wilson's. He has done all that seemed to him consistent with honor to keep out of it. If it comes, it is the war of the American people, forced upon them by the German government, and accepted

by them by all but universal consent. Not Mr. Wilson's own preferences guided him in answering the German summons, but his sense of what was due to the people of the United States. He spoke for the American people. There could be but one answer, and he made it.

It was our answer.

If it brings war it will be our war.

Speaking as our agent he spoke our will. We expect to be held to full accountability for his words. That is the law, and we are ready to meet its obligations.



LOYALTY



How It Started

ADAM and Eve were sitting sedately in a corner of the Garden. The snake, who had been racing around the golf links all morning, had curled himself up under a fig tree and was taking a much-needed rest.

"There's something I've been wanting to say to you for some time," said Adam, earnestly. "And if you don't mind, my dear, I'll get it out of my system now."

"If it's any advice as to how I shall conduct myself in the future," replied Eve, "I shan't listen to it. I've long ago made up my mind as to what I shall do."

"No, it isn't that."

"Well—go on with your subject—I never have a moment to myself any more—this keeping house, with you home all the time, is making an old woman of me; but go on, go on."

"It's only this. I can look ahead, my dear, and see that certain things are going to happen which we shall just have to bear—fashions, and reform movements, and highbrows, and department stores, and a whole lot of others—but there's one question which I think, for the good of posterity, we ought to settle now. It will save posterity a terrible lot of time."

"Well, what is it?"

"Just this—which of us is superior to the other? I can look ahead, Evie dear, and see in my mind's eye all the trouble just a little difference of opinion like that will cause—all the books that will be written about it and the speeches and the endless sessions of committees and so on, and I say let's get together now and settle it."

"What is there to settle?"

"Why, this absurd idea that one of

us could possibly be superior to the other. It's ridiculous, isn't it? You see, we are so entirely different that no comparison is possible or fair. You have your sphere and I have mine."

"Now, just what do you mean by that?"

"Why, I mean your domestic duties—and what greater is there than in keeping house! I often wonder how you do it. I couldn't."

"Um, I hate it! I only do it because I have you on my hands. If you were like any other man would be if there were other men, you wouldn't expect me to spend any time darning fig leaves and planting oyster shells in the garden paths and amusing the snakes. No, Adam, you're wrong. I do this because I have to. My real talent lies in running the government of this garden. Why did we have a tree of knowledge here in the first place? All due to you, with your vulgar instincts. Why did you eat the apple? Because you were so stupid as to think I meant what I said. And what, pray, do you consider *your* sphere?"

Adam was patient. He had been married two weeks. He smiled a gentle self-sacrificing smile.

"My dear girl," he observed, "don't, I beg, misunderstand me. My sphere! My sphere is only—as the humble worker in the vineyard—to toil by the sweat of my brow, to please you, my dear. I shoulder the big responsibilities—for *your* sake."

Eve's new wisdom and eye teeth gleamed in the sunlight.

"Oh, you do, do you!" she said. "What a real nice, lovely thing *you* are! Shouldering responsibilities! Ha! Why, you couldn't even saw



Cain: WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY WIFE'S GOWN, MOTHER?

Eve: I THINK THESE NEW FLARING SKIRTS ABSURD. IN MY DAY THINGS WERE MUCH SIMPLER

wood until I taught you how, you boob!"

"What expressive language for a lady!"

"Well, somebody has got to start slang-going for all the college girls who will come later. But I know you—you're a hypocrite—so full of conceit it's awful! And trying to make me admit something! Never! Never! And you know that snake is just listening to everything!"

Then the first real quarrel began.

* * * * *

It was four hours later. The sun was just sinking to rest behind the ichthyosaurus garage. Eve's head rested on Adam's shoulder, also he held her hand.

"Darling," said Adam, tremulously, "now that for the first time in the history of the world this controversy about which is superior to the other is over and both of us realize fully that it is something which never can be settled, I should like to ask you a question."

"Yes, dear."

"You told me that I was stupid enough to think that you meant what you said when you handed me that apple. Now, *didn't* you really mean it?"

In reply Eve laughed her low, musical laugh, as she caught the snake, who was playing dead, winking at her solemnly with his off eye.

"My dear boy," she said, stroking

his head, "how stupid you actually are! Why, when I told you that I didn't mean something, you didn't even know whether I meant it or not."

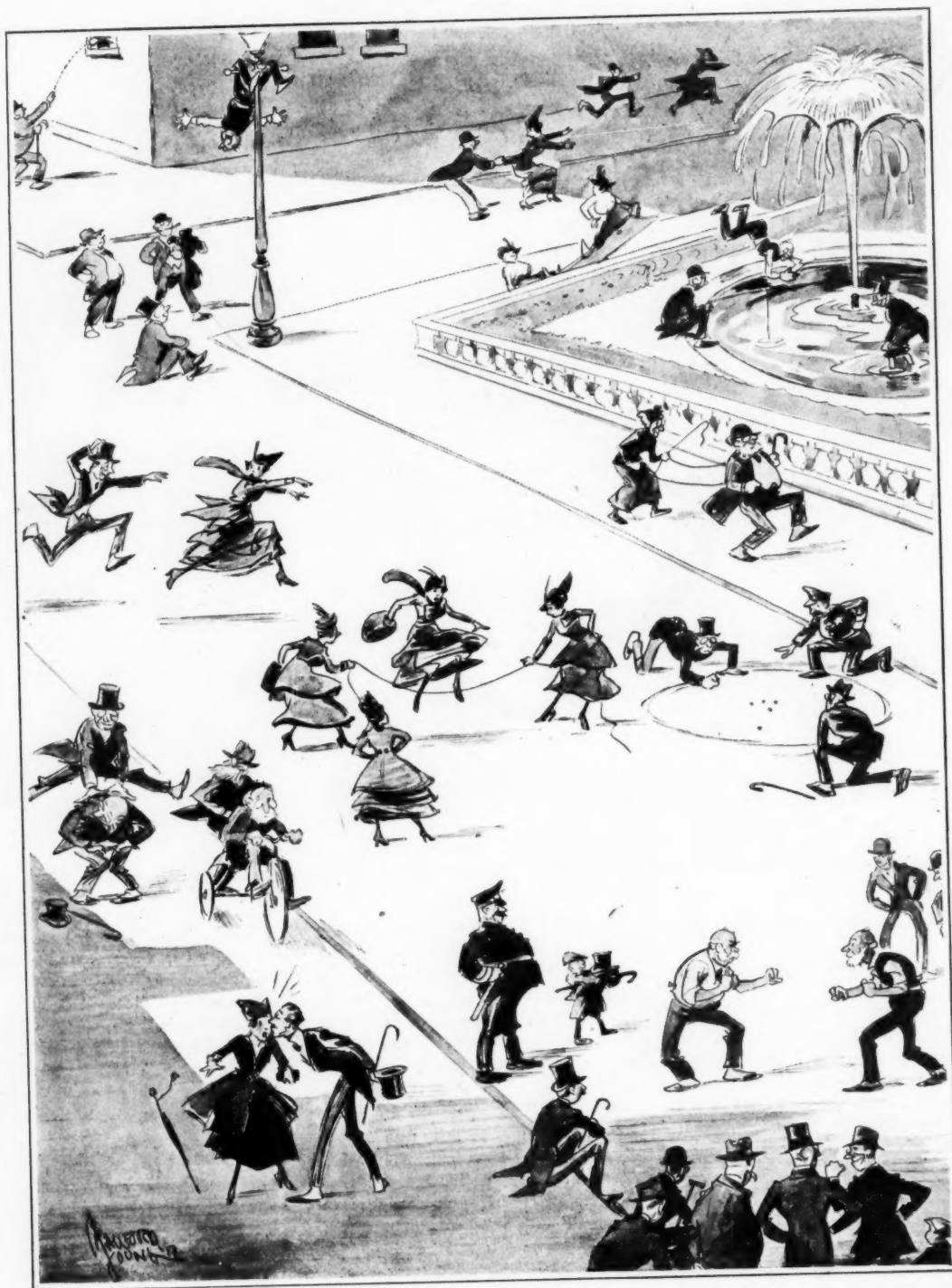
"Well, dearie, I am stupid. But tell me, you did mean all you said? You did, didn't you?"

"Why, if I hadn't I wouldn't be superior to you, would I?" T. L. M.

Made in Germany

KULTUR.

Hymns of hate.
Submarines.
Liquid fire.
Poison gas.
Zeppelins.
"Me und Gott."
The war.



SIGNS OF SPRING
IF WE BEHAVED AS WE FELT



REVERSING HISTORY
FROM CLOTH TO FIG
LEAVES



The Old, Old Story

THE serpent looked down from the midst of the leaves
When the Garden of Eden first started.
He noticed a head bowed in sorrow. 'Twas Eve's.
And poor Eve seemed extremely down-hearted.
And then he heard Adam swear loudly, and cry:
"My dear lady, please come to your senses!
The cost of your fig leaves is getting too high—
And we've got to cut down our expenses!"

K. L. Roberts.

Humor

FUNNY things one sees in a cafeteria! The attempt of the girl with the nine-cent dinner, for instance, to adjust her hunger to the accepted standards of politeness. Soup at six cents is too good to leave a spoonful in the bottom of the bowl. That furtive look about as she tips the dish ever so slightly and guiltily enjoys the remaining drops is surely rich! Her slow and careful mastication of the one doughnut—she has evidently found that a doughnut goes farther than a slice of bread and butter—proves what thought has been expended on the selection of her noon-day meal. There is not a crumb of cracker left, not a drop of soup, not a scrap of doughnut, as she rises to pay her check. She counts out the amount in pennies with careful deliberation, repeating the operation with a frown ere she closes her purse. Not for her the comforting fullness of meat and potatoes and pie. She allows herself but one square meal each week, and that delightful treat,

which grows more fascinating as the days creep on toward Sunday, is eaten over and over again in anticipation.

Bravely humorous is the little, ever-hungry girl of the city's stress! And most excruciating of all is the fact that there are so many of her! So many that one is scarcely to be blamed if at times tears are mistaken for laughter. Surely, a cafeteria harbors much of joy!



Little Girl: UNCLE JOE, WILL YOU PLEASE PRACTICE ON YOUR SAXOPHONE FOR JOHNNY SMITH AN' ME? I WANT HIM TO WATCH YOUR ADAM'S APPLE.

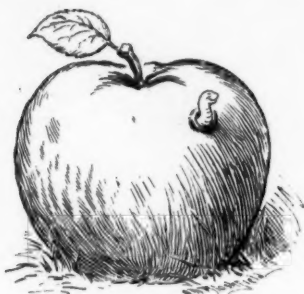
Hoover—Belgium

HOOPER is here! Hoover; Herbert C., the Reliever.

He is here about Belgium and relief. He is here with both feet. He wants Belgium relieved at once on a large, continuous scale, and wants us to do it; he says we ought to do it; that it is our job; that the Belgians mostly think we are their chief relievers, whereas the truth is that of 250 million dollars spent for Belgian relief up to January 1, 1917, we gave *nine* millions; and Hoover says we made thirty millions on the supplies we sold.

No doubt these are true figures, but Hoover does not quite do us justice, in that he has omitted to mention our greatest gift to Belgium. We haven't given her much money, but we gave her Hoover! So we claim. Maybe Hoover thinks *he* gave Hoover. He might make out a case for that, but if he does it will leave our case looking very sick, for we have had much credit for Belgian relief and have not given much money. What Hoover has done, and the Americans who have worked with him, is the main part of what the Belgians thank us for. Hoover will protest at this and probably insist that he has not done more than others, and it is true that he has had good helpers; but if you go to the helpers to find out the truth about it, they will tell you, "Hoover!"

The papers say the British appreciate Hoover and wanted to naturalize him. But he declined. He does not wish to be naturalized in England nor lionized here. What he wants is *money*; money for Belgium! He thinks we should



IT LOOKED LIKE A PERFECTLY GOOD
APPLE



GREAT AMERICANS

G. WEIR RICHE, WHO GAVE THE CELEBRATED BOWLING PARTY, WHERE THE NINE-PINS WERE MAGNUMS OF CHAMPAGNE

pay in for Belgium at least six millions a month. That would meet about one-third of Belgium's monthly needs.

Send the money to the Belgium Relief Commission, 120 Broadway, New York.

Keep on sending it; a little at a time if more convenient, but preferably a good deal at a time, for six millions a month is quite a bit of money. If we get into the war, of which, at this writing there is a cheering prospect, our government

may undertake part of this duty, unless, indeed, the German blockade has the power and the disposition to stop all transportation of relief. Mr. Hoover thinks Belgium relief will not be affected by the new blockade, as the Commission's ships now have passes from all the belligerents. Anyhow, the Commission's ships will sail as usual until further notice and money must continue to be provided to load them.

So send it in!



GREAT AMERICANS

MISS TOOTOO SWIFT, WHO KICKED THE COCKTAIL SHAKER OUT OF LORD SLAKING-THURST'S HAND

The Poor Railroads

MORE than one billion dollars net income from operations was made by the railroads of the country in the year just closed, according to the statisticians of the Interstate Commerce Commission. It is unfortunate—for the railroads—that these startling figures have so unceremoniously been dragged out into the rude glare of publicity by the discourteous government

officials. In the good old days, as soon as the railroads discovered how much money they were making, they would immediately have given vent to a loud lament that their losses were frightful, cut large melons of watered stock, raised passenger and freight rates—and carried through their little game most successfully. It is, indeed, highly unfortunate that the times have changed—unfortunate for the railroads.

Why That Room Still Remains an Extra Guest Chamber

WHAT HE WANTED THERE

DESK and swivel chair.
Typewriter.
A few college pictures (Yale).
His favorite bobks.
Lamp selected with the sole idea of affording a good reading light.
Two morris chairs.
Pipe rack.
Magazine stand containing copies of *System*, *Outlook*, *Collier's*, etc.
Smoking stand.
Fifteen ash trays.

WHAT SHE WANTED THERE

Sewing machine.
Sewing table.
A few college pictures (Vassar).
Her favorite books.
Lamp selected with the sole idea of conforming to proposed color scheme (pink).
Two rocking chairs.
Basket for fancy work.
Magazine stand containing copies of *Good Housekeeping*, *Vogue*, etc.
Bon-bon dish.
Five plants and nine vases for cut flowers. *Hayward Bartlett.*

Her Wish

DELIA: Is the plumber coming again to-morrow, Bridget?
"Sure he is."
"And will he begin where he left off?"
"Oi hopes so. He was on the point av kissin' me whin he left to-day."



Father Washington: AND NOW WITH YOUR LITTLE HATCHET YOU MAY CUT IT UP INTO STOVE-WOOD!



MADE IN GERMANY

On Leading a Double Life

THERE would be many advantages in leading a double life if it were possible to do so, but it is not. Many young and inexperienced men and women, with the best of intentions, have started out to broaden their lives and make them fuller and more complex by making them double. But they have invariably found that a double life is the most intractable thing in the world. It absolutely refuses to be led. It is wholly incompatible with the limitations of time and space which beset the human animal. The most exasperating thing about a double life, however, is that to be led it must be kept secret, for as soon as a double life becomes generally known, it is no longer a double life, but an ordinary single one. That difficulty is insurmountable, for if there is one thing above another that a human being, man or woman, cannot do it is to keep a secret, especially if the secret is damaging.

Caution is therefore advisable. When you think you are leading a double life, it may suddenly transpire that the double life is leading you.

WALTON: Alfie says he married a rich woman in order that his wife might have everything she wanted.

The Truth at Last

AN EXTRACT FROM MARTHA WASHINGTON'S DIARY

FEB. 22, 1772. A grate Company of Guests assembled at Mt Vernon to celebrate Gen^l Washington's Birth-daye. In the Morning the Gentlemenn went a Fox hunting, but their Sport was marred by the Pertinacity of some Motion Picture menn who persewd them to take Fillums and catchd the General falling off his Horse at a Ditch. In the Evening some of the Companye tooke Occasion to rally the General upon the old Fable of the Cherrye Tree, wch hath ever been imputed an Evidence of hys exceeding Veracity, though to saye sooth I never did believe the legend my self. "Well," sayes the General with a Twinkle, "it wolde not be Politick to denye a Romance wch is soe profitable to my Reputation, but to be Candid, Gentlemenn, I have no certain recollection of the Affaire. My Brother Lawrence was wont to say that the Tree or Shrub in question was no Cherrye but a Bitter Persimmon; more-over he told me that I stoutly denyed any Attacke upon it; but being caught with the Goods (as Plato saith) I was soundly Flogged, and walked stiffly for three dayes."

I was glad to heare the Truth in this matter as I have never seen any Corroboration of this surpassing Virtue in George's private Life. The evening broke up in some Disorder as Col Fairfax and others hadd Drunk too freely of the Cock's Taile as they dub the new and very biting Toddy introduced by the military. Wee hadd to call a chirurgeon to lett Blood for some of the Guests before they coulede be gott to Bedd, whither they were conveyed on stretchers.

Christopher Morley.

Servants' Manual

SPEAK to your mistress considerably. Remember she has feelings just like you.

Do not be too obsequious near Christmas time. It will be noticed and your bonus will lose some of its weight.

Your employer is entitled to at least a day's notice when you are going to leave. It will require at least that time to gather up what you want.

Always be careful to apologize for a mistake. You can then make many with impunity.

Restrain your anger when accused of a misdeed or a stupid action. Dignity rules with a glance.

And, above all, always find out why the last servant left. It is your most deadly weapon.

Benjamin De Casseres.

One Way to Advertise

WILLIS: So your Chamber of Commerce is going to put your town on the map! No doubt you will get some large manufacturing plant to locate here.

GILLIS: No; we are going to persuade some well-known prize-fighter to be born here.

ADAM (after a long silence): Say, Eve, can't you say something? It's dull here with a dumb wife.

EVE: What's a woman to talk about, with no clothes and no servants?



IF ADAM AND EVE HAD DONE IT "FOR THE MOVIES"

Hunting Office Boys, the New Sport

UP to within comparatively recent years more than fifty species of the common office boy have been known, ranging in variety from the snub-nosed, knickerbocker, short-haired lingerer to the giraffe-necked, dime-novel browser who wanders from street to street munching on apple-stands. Belonging to the sub family are the chocolate and cocdanut feeders, the knock-kneed darters, whistling Bills, red-haired chasers, bundle snatchers and poolroom plungers. They have always been indigenous to the climate of North America, and have been raised in large numbers. They inhabit back alleys, the rear of trolley cars, and range on Sundays and holidays through the suburbs and outskirts, where the baseball fields attract them in herds. In habits they are usually bold, and will often attack strangers. They move slowly, except just before feeding time or when in the presence of a brass band, a circus or a fire alarm.

The American office boy with which we are particularly concerned was up to last year easily captured in considerable numbers in large cities, the open season being the months of September, and October. He was useful for various purposes. Chained to a desk and fed sparingly on nuts or chewing gum, he was easily taught to fetch and carry, and in time grew tame and docile. His scarcity became rapidly noticeable during the season of 1916, and since then specimens of this highly interesting animal have been quite rare. Our dilatory government has as yet taken no action to protect him from becoming extinct. If this occurs, which now seems probable, the blame should be laid upon Congress. There should be formed at once an office boy commission, and proper measures taken for capturing all the living specimens.

If not this, then our scientists should be empowered to construct an artificial type of office boy, capable of a speed of at least four miles an hour, one who can be trained to carry bundles, fill inkwells, take the place of absent directors and whistle popular songs. No matter

what really occurs, there is no question that the present shameful pursuit of office boys should be stopped. Some years ago the lobster, one of the most popular metropolitan crustaceans, became almost extinct. Measures were immediately taken to put him once more on his claws. He was fenced off from foreign submarines and protected from domestic gourmands. The result was that he gradually came back. This is what should be done with the office boy. We should not place too much reliance upon science. Mr. Edison might—if he had time to spare from his storage battery—invent a new type of office boy, but, after all, it is nature's way always to preserve the species. A large reservation in Brooklyn should immediately be set aside by the government for the proper culture of office boys. Stray specimens should be captured immediately and reserved for future use. The time is coming when we shall need every office boy we can get to keep the inkwells full while we are taking down orders for the world's trade. Compulsory office boy training is the grim necessity that now confronts us.

From now on, therefore, all office boys taken alive should be turned over to the government.

Can't Shock Us Any More

"SPAIN Profoundly Shocked" is the headline of a London dispatch about the effect of the announcement of the German submarine blockade on Spain.

Of course Spain is mad at the prospect of having her trade stopped, but think of the isolation in which the peninsular people must have been living to have preserved capacity to be shocked, after two years and a half of this war, at anything that Germany proposes to do!

No horror that the German imagination can invent has any power left to shock Americans. It must be that the *per capita* supply of newspapers is larger here than in Spain.

Cruelly Severe

"HE died of severe complications."

"What were they?"

"Pneumonia and Christian Science."

MR. BRYAN, who protested eloquently against the crucifixion of mankind upon a cross of gold, found no objection to the crucifixion of Belgium upon the iron cross. The high cost of crucifying has declined since '96.



THE DISCOVERY OF FRIDAY—IF A MODERN AUTHOR HAD WRITTEN "ROBINSON CRUSOE"



"YES, SHE TELLS HER MOTHER EVERYTHING."

"WELL, I THOUGHT THAT THE OLD LADY WAS DEGENERATING RAPIDLY."

How to Tell an American Lady

BY her Chinese coolie hat.

By her Russian boots.

By her Japanese servants.

By her Swiss watch.

By her French heels.

By her Spanish fan.

By her Brussels carpets.

By her Irish lace.

By her Italian earrings.

By her Esquimo furs.

By her Hawaiian ukulele.

By her South African diamonds.

By her English accent.

D. B.

A More Protracted Display Route PROSPECTIVE BRIDESMAID:

But, Dorothy, why do you want to be married in Saint Luke's? It's not nearly so fashionable as Ascension.

PROSPECTIVE BRIDE: I know it isn't, dear; but its aisle is almost three times as long.

Wanting the Vote

WHEN a woman wants the vote she doesn't want much. That's a good reason for not giving it to her. It is so little that it is not worth the fuss, feathers and furor. To want the vote is merely to want the chance to express an opinion in a certain way about something or somebody. Lots of women want the right to vote who would not exercise it if they had it. To want the right to vote is no trouble at all; but to exercise that right intelligently or even unintelligently involves much time and trouble.

Too many women look upon the right to vote as an automatic method of acquiring knowledge and culture, in the same way that they buy more gewgaws at the department-stores than they can possibly use, thinking that it is somehow an automatic method of dressing well.

When women want something worth while, they are rarely denied it. If they have opinions, there are already plenty of outlets for their expression, outlets much more influential than poking a machine-made ballot into a box. The woman who thinks she is emancipating herself by getting the vote forgets that it entails great responsibilities. She already has many responsibilities that are worthy of her best powers. Let her acquit herself creditably of these rather than to fly to others that she knows not of.



DISPOSSESSED

Adam: OH, CHEER UP, EVE. THINK OF GETTING YOUR NAME IN THE BIBLE

Opinions on the War

(By Planchette)

DANTE. They have stolen my hell.

JONATHAN SWIFT. I am ashamed of my cynicism.

TORQUEMADA. Good-night nurse!

DARWIN. The Epic of Competition.

CAESAR. Very interesting.

CERVANTES. Don Quixote was right—man is an idealistic boob.

ATTILA. A body! A body! A paradise in the skies for a body!

EUCLID. The shortest way between Liège and Calais was not Paris, after all!

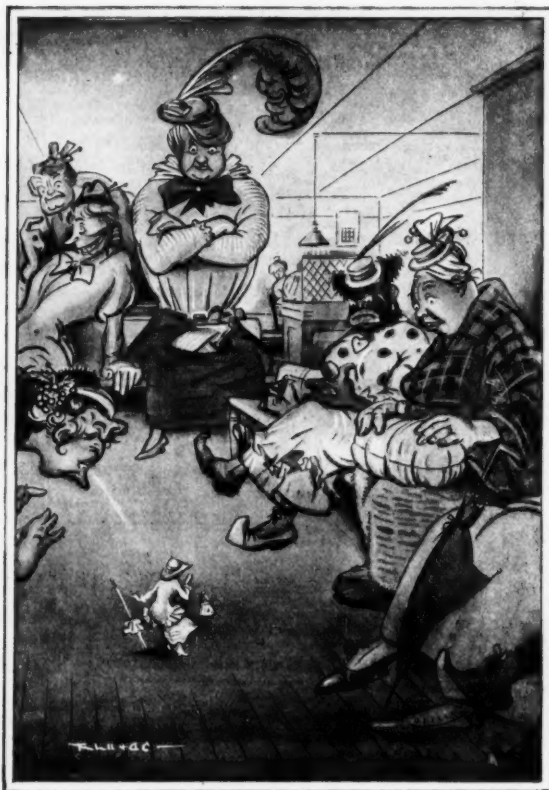
AESOP. What a theme for a fable—a Lion, a Bear, a Cock and an Eagle!

SPINOZA. It is of no importance. Merely one of the modalities of the X. Leave it to George.

FLAUBERT. Imagination is the root of all evil. If the Kaiser had dressed as a civilian and always been photographed as such, this war would never have occurred. It is a matter of pure suggestion.

LINCOLN. I see the blacks were not the only ones who needed freeing.

WALT WHITMAN. Gas-bags all!



THE BRIDE'S FIRST VISIT TO AN EMPLOYMENT AGENCY



"OH! I SAY, OLD TOP!"

MACHIAVELLI. The quicker these kings become Socialists the better for their heads. I must get out an extra edition of "The Prince."

SCHOPENHAUER. As the will is not free, I do not see how it could be helped.

GOETHE. This is a beautiful panorama from Olympus.

EMERSON. The Oversoul is trying to get a message through—that's all.

BISMARCK. He made his great and deadly mistake when he entered Belgium.

Benjamin De Casseres.

Memories

EVE used to tell her granddaughters about the serpent. "I never saw him again," she sighed, "but he was the most charming personality I have ever met. Sometimes, in the moonlight, I remember the thrilling tones of his voice—you see I never had any choice, for your grandfather was wished on me, as you might say, before I was born."

But Cain's daughters giggled. They said to each other afterward that to be the only woman in the world and get no more out of it than grandmother did was very poor play.

P. Leonard.

THERE'S another nice thing about the movies. It doesn't take a woman three hours to dress before she is ready to attend one of them.



AS SHE MUST DRESS TO-DAY



FEBRUARY 22, 1917.

"While there is Life there's Hope"

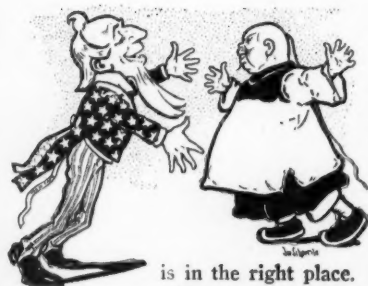
VOL. 69
No. 1791Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't.

A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.

17 West Thirty-first Street, New York

English Offices, Rolls House, Breams Bldgs., London, E. C.



AND China, too, says she'll send the Kaiser's ambassador home if the ruthless U-boat plan goes through!

The fine old girl! Her heart is in the right place. Our Uncle Sam will rejoice in her determination, for truly, it is comforting to us in all these troubles to have the company of another comprehensive republic in a soft-shell state like ours. Two large feather-beds like China and us might smother Prussia.

But Venust. Carranza of Mexico has been sending out a circular urging the neutrals to knuckle down to Kaiser Bill, and take his sass, and stop shipping munitions.

It makes one doubt if Venust. is really one of the great civilized powers, but allowances must be made for him because of the very inadequate system of instruction that he has been under these last four years. He will hardly learn much in the school he has been going to. He needs to feel in the slack of his trousers a firm hand with lifting power.

As for other neutrals, those in Europe have to take thought for their geographical situations, and for those liable to be overrun by Germans the wise course is to temporize.

For us these are funny times, in which one looks at the paper every morning to see if we are at war and turns away disappointed because we

are not. The impulse is strong to scold the President for too great deliberation, but that is being done so amply that it seems superfluous to contribute to it. Everybody who feels uneasy these very uneasy days looks to the President and wonders how to induce him to get a move on. Many offer him advice, but the most popular attitude towards him is that of patience, much tried and tending towards exasperation, but still sustainable a day or two longer. But if the deeps are dumb there is a great murmuring of the shallows. They talk, they hold meetings, they write letters to the papers, they advertise. Those who want to get into the war without another minute's delay, compete for newspaper and platform space with those who insist on keeping out of the war at any price.

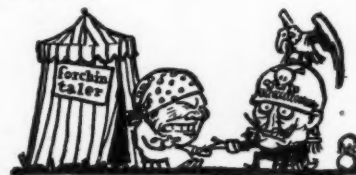
Hon. Bill Bryan is coaching vociferously from the side-lines in violation of rules. Will the umpire kindly bestow what attention is necessary upon him!

Crystal and Max Eastman, Mrs. Henry Villard and son Oswald, Miss Jane Addams, Miss Wald, Sophronisba P. Breckenridge, Amos Pinchot, Haynes Holmes, Lovejoy Elliott, David Starr Jordan, Stephen Wise and other illustrious expounders are rousing the country against militarism, shouting for a referendum on the war, protesting against the disposition of a faction of the Woman Suffrage Party to support the government, or planning demonstrations of the Emergency Peace Federation.

Henry Ford, though loyal, war or peace, is anxious that no manufacturer of war goods shall make money out of

war. Henry made nearly all his money out of peace.

On the other hand Admiral Fiske is telling us that Uncle Sam has come to be too lady-like, General Wood is warning us not to brag that we can thrash anybody, Major George Putnam is urgent not to keep the war waiting in the cold another minute, Mr. Sidney Brooks puts us right with all the candor of a native, the Security League or the Navy League lays a circular every morning on our breakfast table, and the Senate has actually passed a bill to initiate universal military service.



THESE are all grand ebullitions.

We are not torpid any more. Kaiser Bill's government has got us started, and it looks as though we should keep going until we got somewhere. Of the warmth of sentiment hereabouts there is no doubt. What one reads in the papers is backed by the flags that fly, up and down the avenues as far as one can see, and on the side streets in like profusion. The talk is all right; the disputes are all lawful, but beyond that one might like to bid the President "beware of the leaven of the pacifists," there is not much to say to him. People with no confidence in him are afraid he will back down. But how can he? His whole nature may rebel against war, as Mr. Lawrence in the *Evening Post* says it does, but if war knocks at our door he won't crawl under the bed. When he sent home the German ambassador, he showed full intention to meet the demands of a situation, and in spite of all the pacifist cries and Mr. Bryan's questionable activities, and everything one reads or hears, that is no valid sign of abatement of his purpose.

Mr. Lansing made a public speech on February 10th and there was no sign of backdown in that. No, the situation is trying, but it seems safe. It is democracy that is on trial, and the



THE PEACEMAKER

Wilhelm: WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?

Hun General: ONLY SOME BELGIANS WHO REFUSED TO VOLUNTEER FOR OUR MUNITION WORKS.

President knows it. Democracy cannot welch. Mr. Wilson knows that. The Kaiser's government has put a penny in our slot, and democracy must deliver the goods.



AND nobody can put us in the war to advantage but our government. It must say when; it must say how. Delay is trying, but there may be va-

rious reasons for it: necessary preparations to make, like nets across our harbor mouths; choices of occasion and provocation. Another day, another week of preparation and avoidance may be important, but delay cannot last long nor war be averted except by act of Germany. Says the *World*: "The American people might as well make up their minds that war with Germany is inevitable," and again: "What we now call peace is not peace. It is merely non-resistance on our part. What Germany is doing (to us) is war."

That is it. That is true. What Ger-

many is doing to us is war, but our government, for reasons best known to itself, and which it may not be expedient to divulge, is slow to admit it. Our commerce is held up except in cases of owners and masters bold enough to take all risks, and defy destruction. It was good to have the Rochester and the Orlean sail out of New York Harbor on February 10th in the teeth of the German warning. Fifteen Americans in the ship's company, of the Rochester represented ten different states. Bold men are Captain Kokeritz and Captain Tucker, but after all, they are doing no more than the British skip-pers have been doing right along. The difference is that the British government is doing what it can to protect its shipping, whereas our government, at this writing, is still lying low and, doubtless with pain, sees the American Line steamers held up in New York "until the American Government takes measures to protect American lives and property." They will sail, the agent says, if they can get either guns or a convoy. As yet they can get neither, but such a situation cannot last long. It means just what the *World* says, that Germany is at war with us and we are non-resistant.

The latest story, as LIFE goes to press, is that Germany was astonished to have her ambassador returned, and had not counted on such action, but merely on more talk, to drag along until she tried out her new U-boats. If she has really been surprised it is delightful. But partial concessions cannot now win delay for her. She has tried through the Swiss minister to reopen parleys with Washington, and the President has declined the invitation unless and until the recent U-boat notice is withdrawn.

That is precisely the answer that will most cheer the country's heart. When our President broke off diplomatic intercourse it was action; real action, and it made a new situation that the country plainly wishes to back up. Democracy is on trial, democracy the cure-all now offered to all the world. It is high time that our department of it should demonstrate capacity to cure something.



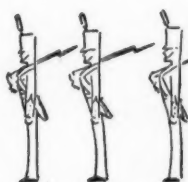
"Shoot, Sam, Quick"



t, Sam Quick!"



All Sorts in a Busy Week



THE military flavor which seems likely to suffuse our entire theatre for years to come somewhat tinges two of the most recent productions. In "Lilac Time" we have English soldiers in khaki occupying most of the stage, and in "If" we have Japanese soldiers in khaki occupying a California household and presumably most of the adjacent territory. The theatre has so far been very considerate of the war in not using it for stage material. The subject has been too big for trivial use, except allusions in one or two catch-penny musical pieces, and we have no dramatists great enough to approach it on the serious side, even if the time were yet ripe.



IN "Lilac Time" conditions in northern France are made the background for a sentimental little play with Jane Cowl as part author and the heroine. The scene is laid well back of the fighting line, as we have none but peaceful surroundings, and the time is spring, as mentioned on the programme and evidenced on the stage by the botanical miracle of out-of-door lilacs and crimson ramblers being in blossom at the same time. We have English officers billeted on a French family with a pretty daughter, the result naturally being a love affair. The story is a simple one, not highly dramatic, but with some very pretty touches. It provides agreeable possibilities for a well selected cast, in which the star shows that in her considerable absence from the New York stage she has lost none of her beauty or ability to stir the emotions.

In spite of the soldiers in "Lilac Time" it has none of the horrors of war, and will be found very pleasing by the sentimental playgoer.



"IF" is an imaginative realization of the nightmare from which the Pacific States are continually suffering. It shows us the Japanese house-servants and farm-laborers of that part of America suddenly turning into a thoroughly equipped and perfectly uniformed army sufficient in arms and number to capture everything in sight except the wireless apparatus of a boy scout who saves his country. If it were not for the absurdity of the play there might be in its ground for offense on the part of Japanese sojourning in America, but they will probably laugh at it as American sojourners in Japan laugh at some depictions of Occidentals on the Japanese stage.

The piece is well staged and interesting, but serious only in its satire, well directed at our sentimental pacifists and our spread-eagle Congressmen, representing nothing but ambition for re-election and patriotism for an appropriation.



She: WHAT WOULD YOU DO, GEORGE, IF FATHER SHOULD WALK IN NOW?

TO make familiarity with a book a condition precedent not only to enjoying, but even to understanding, a play naturally limits the number of persons who can possibly take any interest in it. In the case of "The Morris Dance," at the Little Theatre, even those familiar with "The Wrong Box," on which the play is based and which bore the name of Robert Louis Stevenson as part author, were puzzled to make out what it was all about. To those unfamiliar with the book the whole thing was a mystery, amateurish in conception, arrangement and execution. The fact that Mr. Granville Barker is the author confirms the worst things that have been said about him in London and here as to his ignorance of stage requirements. A cast with some competents, but apparently recruited largely from amateurs, tried to make the piece comprehensible, but were unsuccessful, even with the aid of the revolving stage and the interesting settings provided by Mr. Winthrop Ames.

If you must go to see "The Morris Dance," at least take the precaution of reading "The Wrong Box" beforehand.



THE enthusiasm which greets the accomplishments of Clare Kummer, author of "Good Gracious, Annabelle" and "A Successful Calamity," in which Mr. Gillette renews his acquaintance with the New York public, shows that in the matter of comedy-writing this public must be in a half-loaf condition. In the new piece the author manifests a gift for bright lines and for contemporary character-drawing, but also that she lacks the power of sustained effort. After the first act of "A Successful Calamity" there was a feeling of keen delight and anticipation. Then the joy began to ooze, and at the end there was the same feeling of emptiness that follows a table d'hôte which has staked its all on a filling soup. In spite of a

good company, in spite of Mr. Gillette and his generous allowance of cigars, and in spite of two delightful interior scenes by Mr. R. E. Jones, the new piece, although superficially clever, fails to hold its pace.



WE always have with us new demonstrations of the power of the girl and music in combination to allure the senses. In the case of "You're in Love" we have all the customary ingredients, each of good quality and supplied in generous quantity. If pieces of this sort could be measured on a strictly percentage basis "You're in Love" would probably land somewhere considerably above the middle register, despite the fact that some of the comic songs are allotted to comedians who frankly cannot sing and who recite their lines to a subdued musical accompaniment. There are, however, singers for the musical numbers which are tuneful, considerable fun in the lines, plenty of dancing and an abundance of the main requisite—attractive young persons of the chorus.



THE Yiddish opera at the Winter Garden has a new and most interesting feature in the form of what is vouched to be the exact reproduction of the in-

terior of an American submarine under water in war times. It is a thrilling stage picture, and in details illustrates some of the deficiencies of the American navy under the Daniels régime. At a vital moment some of the machinery fails to work. The crew has nothing to do, except knit and die.



"THE GREAT DIVIDE" revived with Mr. Henry Miller and Mrs. Whiffen of the original cast and Gladys Hanson as the New England exhibit in feminine psychology shows that the play had a reason for its former great success and still has a strong appeal to the interest. It has a basis of elementary passions that always live, and the artificial conditions with which they combat are still credible, although less so than in the days, not so long ago, before feminism began to assert itself so strenuously.



"MAGIC," by Mr. G. K. Chesterton, is not a play. Read in a book, some of its lines and some of its casuistry would be amusing. It creates sympathy for the actors who try to make it dramatic.

Every William J. Bryanite should see Mr. Galsworthy's "The Little Man." It presents an admirable picture of the amiable American who can talk a lot and accomplish nothing.

Both pieces demonstrate that not every Englishman who can write for print can also write for the stage. *Metcalfe.*

CONFIDENTIAL GUIDE

Astor.—"Her Soldier Boy," with Adele Rowland and Messrs. Clifton Crawford and John Charles Thomas. Pleasant and fairly amusing musical piece, a little bit offensive to good taste in basing some of its fun on conditions in Belgium.

Bandbox.—"The Lodger." Somewhat diverting English farce of mystery, with competent English company.

Belasco.—Frances Starr in "Little Lady in Blue." Well staged and well acted sentimental comedy of the period when England had wooden ships and real sailors.

Booth.—Mr. William Gillette in "A Successful Calamity," by Clare Kummer. See above.

Casino.—"You're in Love." See above.

Century.—"The Century Girl." Common, or garden, girl-and-music show on a bigger scale than usual.

Cohan and Harris's.—"Captain Kidd, Jr." Pleasant light comedy with a touch of sentiment and plenty of New England rural fun.

Comedy.—The Washington Square Players. Bill of four new playlets. Notice later.

Cort.—"Upstairs and Down," by Mr. and Mrs. Hattens. Not entirely wholesome, but well presented, farcical comedy purporting to show life as it is lived in Long Island society.

Criterion.—"Johnny, Get Your Gun." Notice later.

Eltinge.—"Cheating Cheaters," by Mr. Max Marcin. High-class criminals disporting themselves in farcical comedy full of amusing surprises.

Nora Bayes in matinee and Sunday evening performances. Unusual and cleverly amusing presentation of up-to-date musical specialties.

Empire.—Maude Adams in Barrie's "A Kiss for Cinderella." Barrie the Scotchman, again provides the star with a suitable medium in the way of a whimsical London fairy tale.

Forty-fourth Street.—"Joan the Woman" in moving-picture demonstration, with Geraldine Farrar as the star. The operatic favorite rather mis-cast as the sainted heroine, but with a background of stirring pictures.

Forty-eighth Street.—"The Thirteenth Chair," by Mr. Bayard Veiller. Clever comedy of crime which keeps the audience guessing until the very last moment of the very last scene.

Fulton.—"It," by Mr. Mark Swann. See above.

Gaiety.—"Turn to the Right," by Messrs. Winchell Smith and John E. Hazzard. Very funny and well played farcical comedy of the reform of near-criminals.



Optimist (in open man-hole): WELL, IT'S A GOOD THING I FORGOT TO TAKE MY REDUCING EXERCISES THIS MORNING.

Globe.—Laurette Taylor in "The Harp of Life," by Mr. J. Hartley Manners. Sermonical comedy of sex-education for the young agreeably presented.

Harris.—Closing weeks of "The Yellow Jacket." Most original setting, in Chinese fashion, of a highly interesting symbolical drama.

Hippodrome.—"The Big Show." Spectacle, ballet, vaudeville, diving features and ice carnival.

Knickerbocker.—Last week of Mr. David Warfield in revival of "The Music Master," by the late Charles Klein. Character play almost as classic in acting as Jefferson's "Rip Van Winkle."

Liberty.—"Have a Heart." Comic opera, well done, tuneful and diverting.

Little.—"The Morris Dance," by Mr. Granville Barker. See above.

Longacre.—Mr. William Collier in "Nothing But the Truth," by Mr. James Montgomery. Very amusing farcical comedy with a new light on the truth-telling possibilities of a Wall Street man.

Lyceum.—Mr. Henry Miller in revival of "The Great Divide." See above.

Lyric.—"The Honor System." The prison question in movie-picture discussion. Notice later.

Manhattan Opera House.—"The Wanderer," adapted from the German by Mr. Maurice V. Samuels. Very picturesque staging and excellent acting of a Scriptural drama based on the parable of the prodigal son.

Marine Elliott's.—"Magic," by Mr. G. K. Chesterton, and "The Little Man," by Mr. John Galsworthy. See above.

Morosco.—"Canary Cottage." Laughable musical piece with good cast.

Playhouse.—"The Man Who Came Back," by Mr. J. E. Goodman. Strong play dealing with the reform of a virile young American who had started life on the wrong path.

Princess.—"Oh, Boy," by Messrs. Bolton and Kerns. Notice later.

Punch and Judy.—Closed.

Republic.—Jane Cowl in "Lilac Time." See above.

Shubert.—"Love o' Mike." Extremely contemporaneous and diverting musical piece on rather new lines.

Thirty-ninth Street.—Emma Dunn in "Old Lady 31," by Rachel Crothers. Very human comedy, well acted and showing that there is fun as well as pathos in the vicissitudes of old age.

Winter Garden.—"The Show of Wonders." A new prescription for the troubles and worries of the t. b. m. See above.

Life's Generous Readers



LÉONIE BORTHIVAS, BABY 248

THE office in Paris has sufficient funds in advance to make the regular quarterly payments and the first payments to children added to the list. Remittances from LIFE to Paris are being held up owing to the delay in the mails, but instructions have been cabled to the Society to keep up the work with funds already in their hands. Our contributors, present and prospective, may be sure that immediate use is made of the funds they contribute. In case of

any prolonged delay in the mails the transfer of funds will be made by cable.

We have received \$70,202.12, from which 351,400.74 francs have been remitted to Paris.

LIFE gratefully acknowledges from

Elizabeth Cooper, New Britain, Conn., for Baby No. 920 73
H. Bates, Jr., Indianapolis, Ind., for Baby No. 921.... 73

In this list we print first the number and name of the baby, followed by the names of the contributors.

633. Henriette Buignet. The Women of the State University of Montana, Missoula, Mont.
628. Jacques Chalvet. Robert M. Jeffress, Richmond, Va.
704. Louise Chassin. W. A. Clark, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.



RAYMONDE AND PAUL INGRAIN, BABIES 145 AND 315

654. Germaine Chevaux. Warren Olney, Oakland, Cal.
655. Lucie Chevaux. Warren Olney, Oakland, Cal.
635. Jean Cholet. A Christmas gift from Buffalo, N. Y.
636. Albert Crétin. Mrs. Willard Pope, Detroit, Mich.
637. Jacques de Barolet. C. C. Wilson, Jersey City, N. J.
676. Georgette Galpin. Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kennet, St. Louis, Mo.
656. Georges Garnier. Warren Olney, Oakland, Cal.
657. Simone Garnier. Warren Olney, Oakland, Cal.
641. Jacqueline Germain. Mrs. F. W. Stevens, Jamestown, N. Y.
643. André Giron. New York State French Teachers' Fund, N. Y.
645. Régine Gravier. Mr. and Mrs. J. M. D., Detroit, Mich.
680. Maurice Hauchard. W. Parsons Todd, Morristown, N. J.
681. Rolande Hauchard. W. Parsons Todd, Morristown, N. J.
648. Emilienne Hervé. Mrs. H. McK. Landon, Indianapolis, Ind.
689. Geneviève Heuret. Christmas, New York City.
690. Lucienne Heuret. Christmas, New York City.
644. Jean Kérichard. New York State French Teachers' Fund, N. Y.
646. Raymond Lagneaux. H. G. S., New York City.
647. Andrée Lascaud. The Class of 1920, Kent Place School, Summit, N. J.
700. Armand Laveissière. W. A. Clark, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.
701. Marcel Laveissière. W. A. Clark, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.
691. Marie Le Creff. Peggy F. and T. F., Jr., Windber, Pa.
692. Robert Le Creff. Peggy F. and T. F., Jr., Windber, Pa.
649. Alfred Léger. Mildred Boggs, New York City.

(Continued on page 327)

Charles Stedman Macfarland, Jr., Lucia Macfarland and James Macfarland, Mountain Lakes, N. J., for Baby No. 922..... 73
T. D. Palmer, Syracuse, N. Y., for Babies Nos. 923 and 924..... 146
Mrs. H. A. Galt, Akron, O., for Baby No. 925..... 73
Hugh A. Galt, Akron, O., for Baby No. 926..... 73
Faye Vaile Rattenbury and Jane Dorsa Rattenbury, Duluth, Minn., for Baby No. 927..... 73
A. H. Scott, New York City, for Babies Nos. 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936 and 937..... 730
James T. Wetherald, Boston, Mass., for Baby No. 938.. 73
Dr. Samuel W. Kelly, Cleveland, O., for Baby No. 939. 73
Frank J. Golden, San Francisco, Cal., for Babies Nos. 940 and 941..... 146
Jessie S. Gregory, San Francisco, Cal., for Babies Nos. 942 and 943..... 146
In memory of Mrs. Julia Artigues Meyer, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 944..... 73
In memory of Mrs. Eugénie Delaitre Hillegrass, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 945..... 73
Mr. and Mrs. John C. Augsbury, San Francisco, Cal., for Baby No. 946..... 73
"Mother," Wellesley, Mass., for Baby No. 949..... 73
G. O. Toledo, O., on account..... 10
The Roanoke Shakespeare Club, Roanoke, Va., to complete Baby No. 948..... 32.50

FOR BABY NUMBER 901

Already acknowledged..... \$46.47
Gertrude Widmer, New York City..... 5
"For Lafayette," Birmingham, Ala..... 3-75
Mr. and Mrs. E. C. White, Los Angeles, Cal..... 2
V. A., Los Angeles, Cal..... 4
Mrs. E. D. Lynton, San Jose, Cal..... 5
\$66.22

FOR BABY NUMBER 947

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Augsbury, San Francisco, Cal... \$70
Clarence Clark Blyth, Washington, D. C..... 3
\$73

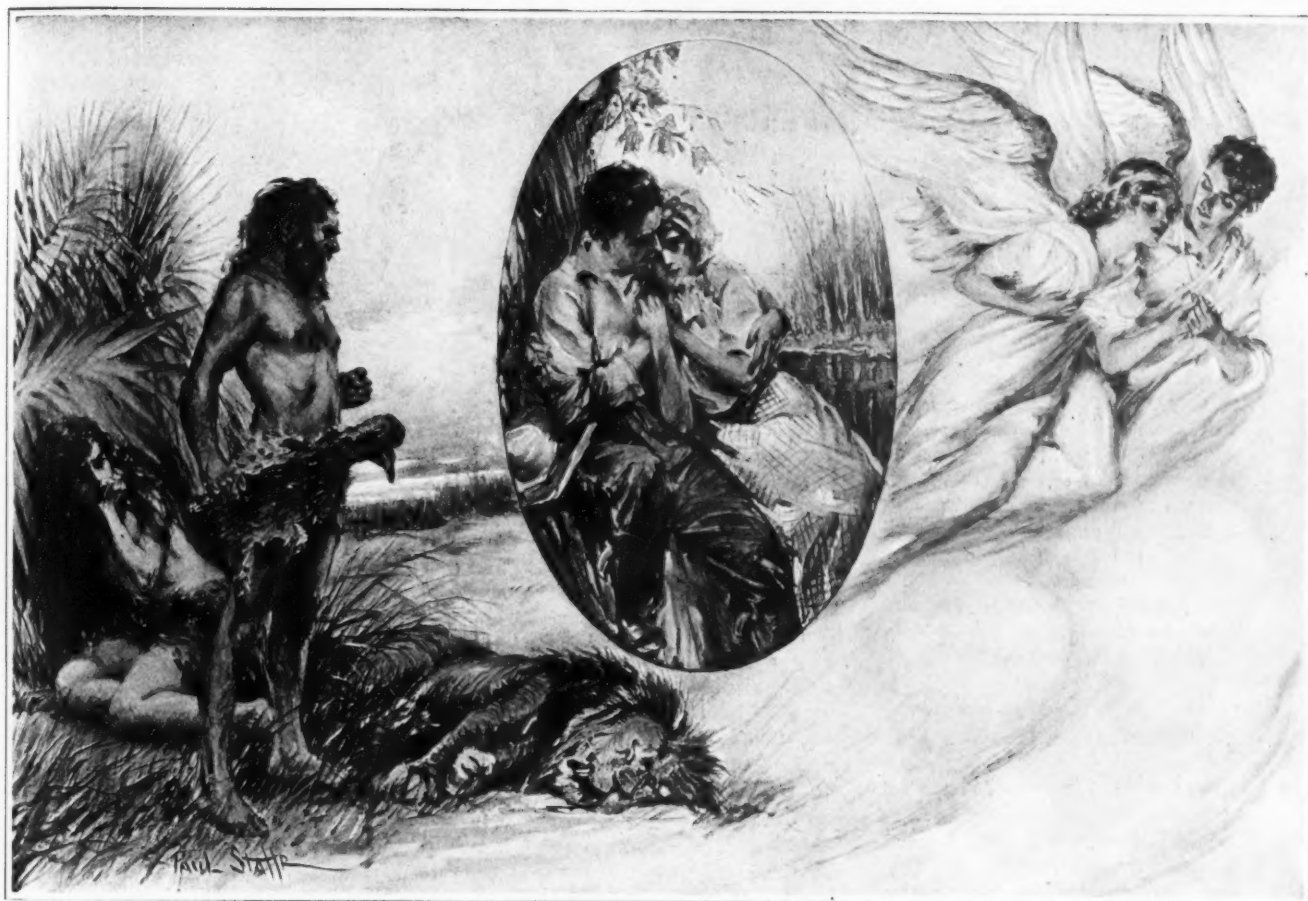
FOR BABY NUMBER 950

Eugene H. Blake, Greenwood, S. C..... \$36.50

638. Désirée Delahaye. Miss Eastman's Elementary School, Detroit, Mich.
694. Pierre Delbarre. Peter Schuyler, New York City.
639. Madeleine Didat. Tonopah Baby No. 1, Tonopah, Nev.
640. Renée Florentin. F. W. Stevens, Jamestown, N. Y.
675. Renée Galpin. Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Kennet, St. Louis, Mo.



LÉONE DEFACQUES, BABY 492, AND HER SISTERS



"AS IT WAS IN THE BEGINNING,

IS NOW, AND EVER SHALL BE,

WORLD WITHOUT END"

The Great Central-Riverside Row

THE row between the New York Central Railroad and the Hearst papers and other interested parties over the treatment of the tracks of the railroad along the Riverside Drive abounds in intricate questions of law and civic policy, and is embellished with a full line of contradictory assertions. Questions in dispute range all the way from titles to submerged acreages to contentions as to the feasibility of raising shrubs on top of the railroad's projected tunnel. On questions of law, Mr. Hughes, acting as referee, has given a decision favorable to the railroad, and says that the agreement which has been reached between the city officials and the railroad is good at law. But the dispute still rages. The opponents of the plan declare that the railroad is going to spoil the River-

side Park; the railroad insists that it will improve it.

The papers say it took Mr. Hughes a month to pass on the law points involved in this great altercation, and no one with less time than that to spare should venture an opinion about any phase of it. Nevertheless, it may be said against the railroad that it is the inveterate habit of railroads to take all they can get; so they always need watching.

Contrariwise, it may be said for the New York Central that its reconstruction work in sinking its passenger tracks on Park Avenue was one of the best jobs and greatest benefits to New York ever done; and that if, as is claimed, the road intends to do a job to match it for its freight tracks along the Riverside, we

ought to hope it will have the chance.

In the east gallery of the Grand Central Station is a model of the proposed changes, which everyone interested would do well to inspect.

Our mayor, to whose views on civic concerns we are used to give much credit, believes that the accepted plans are good and should go through.

Several civic societies and West-Side organizations join the Hearst papers in opposing them, but no mundane corporation could hope to realize the aspirations of West-Siders for the West-Side, and of course the Hearst papers are just as clamorous when they are wrong as when they are right.

So it's hard to know the rights of this controversy. We shall probably have to let the lawyers settle it, as usual.

Baby Raising by Correspondence

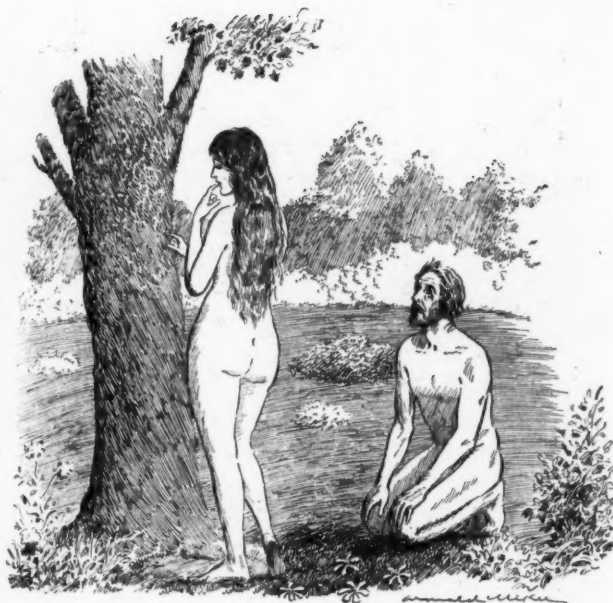
THE first correspondence school for baby raising has made its debut. As might be expected, it is located in Kansas. It has been started for the benefit of babies already born and those yet to come. Within a few days after it began, it had an enrollment of over fifty. Its membership is now much larger and is constantly growing. Its membership is not confined to Kansas but every prospective mother is eligible, no matter where she lives. The course of instruction includes a monthly letter. These letters, written by experts, are designed to prepare young mothers in every way—physically, mentally and morally—for their duties.

Learning how to take care of a baby by correspondence is very much like learning how to swim. Yet, admitting this, much can be said in favor of the new idea that has come out of Kansas. Anything that calls the attention of mothers to the importance of taking care of their babies—that, so to speak, advertises the idea—is good. American mothers so fortunate as to have babies ought surely to become interested in them, and in what can be done to make them grow up sound in wind and limb and intellect. Certainly it is more important for mothers to know how to take care of a baby than it is to know how to put on a tire. Kansas has done well.

Spirits

CONAN DOYLE, the inventor of Sherlock Holmes, has recently come out with a statement of his belief in life after death, and in disembodied spirits. He has, in this respect, joined the group of distinguished men which included Sir Oliver Lodge, Alfred Wallace and William James—although during his lifetime William James guarded discreetly a complete surrender to the psychic.

Most of these distinguished gentlemen, while admitting their belief in spirits freely, have been careful to state that the barrier between us and the spirit land is at present



ADAM (*proposing*): WHY DO YOU KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE?
(Wildly) IS THERE ANOTHER MAN?

"THAT'S WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW."

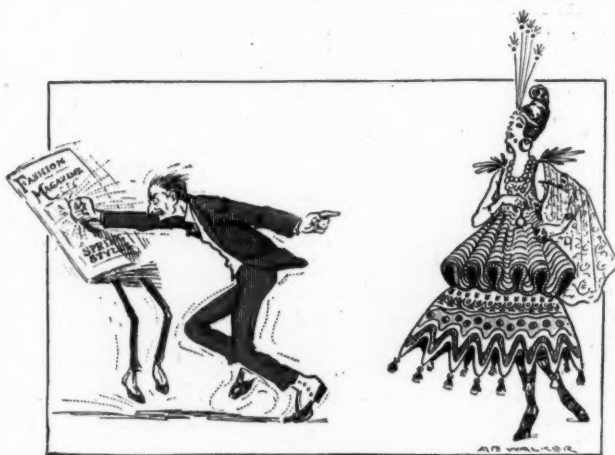
so great that any practical communication is worthless. When, for example, we hire a lawyer to give us advice we may obtain for our money something that is of practical value. But when we consult the spirits, although certain manifestations may convince us that they exist and are all about us, no practical results appear to follow. Spirits do not get us anywhere. The Society for Psychical Research is, probably, up to the present moment, about as useless as any organization there ever was in the world. Yet such is the patience of the human mind that men go on, generation after generation, hoping, like Micawber, that something spiritually practical may turn up.

Dormitat Munsey

LONDON OPINION, a veracious British comic paper, says (December 30th) that the New York Sun, in the course of a recent review of Mr. Howells' "Leatherwood God," remarked:

Thirty-five years ago Howells was so well known for his individual style, for his insistence on a realism in fiction almost photographic at times, that an English comic opera company in "Patience" irreverently coupled his name with that of Henry James while parodying a type of young men of the period—the type of the young men whom they were supposed to use as characters in their stories.

Oh, my! Did the Sun really do that! "A Howell & James young man" was Gilbert's line, Howell & James, haberdashers, being very well known in London.



Enraged Husband: YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT MONSTROSITY!



Methuselah: WHO IS IT THAT CRAVETH AN AUDIENCE WITH ME?
 "THE PROPRIETOR OF A PATENT ELIXIR OF YOUTH, O MASTER! HE WOULD OFFER THEE MANY
 SHEKELS FOR THY TESTIMONIAL."

The Iconoclast

IT was at Henry the Longshoreman's place in the Village the other night. Without a word of warning Hercules Pollidore, the modernist poet, sprang up, and with a blood-curdling yell, flung himself headlong into the inkwell.

"I will do it," he cried, "I will, I will!"

When he came back he had written a sonnet upside down! Fancy, a sonnet upside down! The sestet ahead of the octave! A delightful shudder ran through us at the supreme daring of the thing. But Hercules stood on his head, and did the thing again and again, like an acrobat! We gasped.

"I do not make rules," shrieked Hercules, his eyes whirling hungrily, "I break them!"

Suiting the action to the word he broke one of Henry's steins into a thousand pieces.

But Henry, the Philistine, charged him fifteen cents for it.

Earl Simonson.

"I DON'T see how Bilter makes such a success of his business when he is away from his office so much."

"That's why—a man can't afford to stay in his office these days. If he makes a success he's got to think, and he can't think when he's interrupted."

He and She

THEN out spake the son of Adam:
 "You must learn a lesson, madam.
 What I'll teach you, dear, is this,
 The illimitable bliss
 Of a long, tremendous kiss—"
 And he did.

Then out spake the son of Adam:
 "Let us make a salad, madam."
 To eat too much they did not mean,
 Of the egg and lettuce green,
 And onion with its silvery sheen.
 But they did.

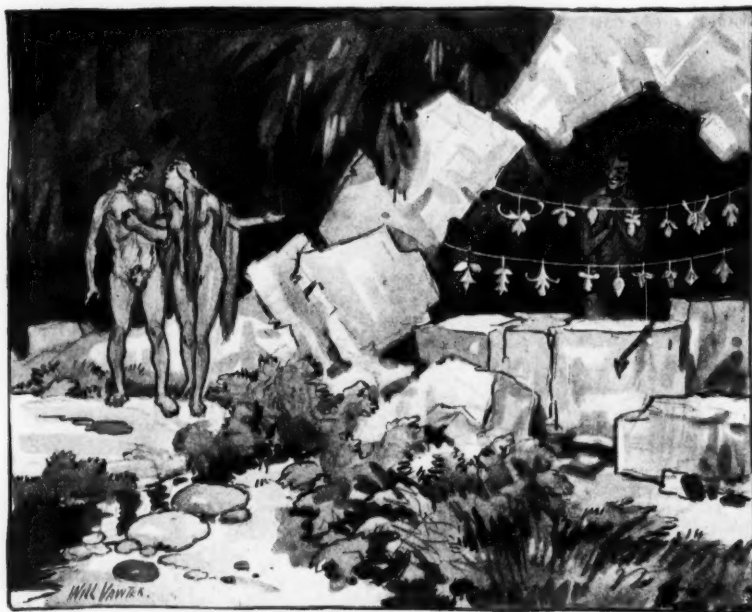
Then out spake the son of Adam:
 "Good-bye, I must leave you, madam,
 For to-day I tell you true,
 I'll have nothing more to do
 With a little girl like you—"
 But he did.

G. L. B.



"AW! YOU GUYS OUGHTA LICK ME—LOOKA THE ARMY YER GOT."

"WELL, WE'LL LET YOU ATTACK US FIRST. NOTHIN' CAN BE FAIRER THAN THAT."



"OH, ADAM, DO LET'S STOP AND SEE THESE NEW FALL STYLES"

Classified

TEACHER: What is your papa's name?

EMMA WAYUPP: I have no papa.

TEACHER: Surely you have a papa.

EMMA WAYUPP: Oh, yes; you mean the fellow who stays longer than a visitor and not as long as a relative.

An Exploded Proverb

MAGGIE: Shure, miss, and it's a hard life I bane living.

MRS. SMITH: Didn't I tell you, Maggie, "If you marry in haste, you repent at leisure"?

MAGGIE: Faith, and I've had no lazure!

A Declaration of Independence

WHEN in the course of human events it becomes necessary for the average man to reduce the cost of living, and to continue to eat three meals a day, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that he should declare the causes of his grievance.

We hold these truths to be self-evident: That all men are created hungry; that they are endowed with certain inalienable rights, chiefly food, clothing and fuel. But the insolent and increasing usurpations of grocers, tailors, coal merchants and other despotic tradesmen have so far reduced the middle-class consumer to subjection that his continuance upon this planet now begins to be problematical. Let facts be submitted to a candid world:

Eggs are seventy cents a dozen.

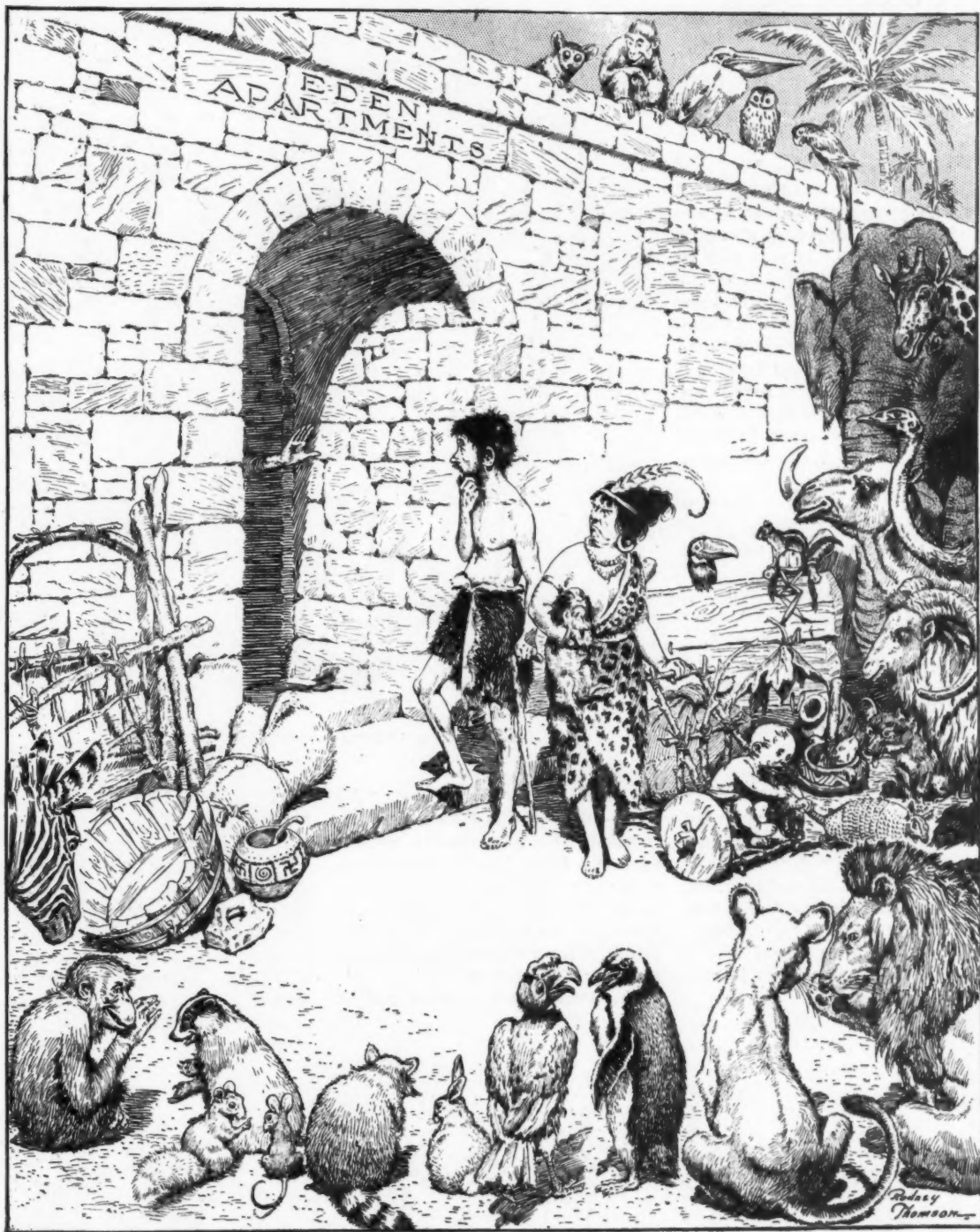
Coal is nine dollars a ton.

Butter is fifty cents a pound.

Trousers are ten dollars a leg.

We, the middle-class consumers, therefore do solemnly publish and declare that grocers, druggists, tailors, butchers and all other retail merchants are hereby and henceforth abolished, and that the interchange of commodities be effected in future by general barter among the citizens.

Christopher Morley.



THE FIRST EVICTION

A Complete System

"ARE you a happy man?"

He had silently entered the office of the great merchant prince and smilingly regarded him as that gentleman looked up with an annoyed air and said:

"What do you mean by—"

"Excuse me, sir," said the stranger, "I am a professional optimist. I remove all worry. No matter what you are, I can cure you. If your wife is a suffragette, if you are living beyond your income, if your business is leaving you, if you have dyspepsia, it makes no difference. By my magnificent system of self-control, in six lessons, I can remove you from your present atmosphere and place you in one of roseate radiance and vibratory harmony. I guarantee results. Will you take me on?"

The other man reflected. He *was* worried. He *was* anxious. What would be the harm in trying something that would cost nothing?

"I'll go you," he said. "You may begin at once."

* * * * *

It was six months later. As the door of his office once more opened the merchant prince, with a fiendish cry of joy, sprang up and grabbed the man who was entering.

"So," he exclaimed, shaking him violently, "I've got you at last, have I? You are the man who made me happy, who has taken away all my worry. I'll get even with you. I'll—"

The Professional Optimist smiled, but his look was one of astonishment.

"What's the matter?" he exclaimed. "Don't you like being happy?"

The other man pushed him joyously down in a chair.



Adam: NO, I DON'T NEED A MODEL TO-DAY, THANK YOU

"No, sir, I don't," he grinned. "I'm so d—d happy that I haven't any occupation. Nothing interests me any more but being happy. Neither my wife nor my business worries me any more. My friends are superfluous. I haven't a blamed thing to do. It's awful. Give me something to worry about, or I'll expose you."

The Professional Optimist smiled.

"My dear sir," he replied, "you are too impatient. That is what I came in for. I have had experience, I have. I knew you wouldn't want to be happy any longer. They never do. So I'll make you a proposition. For the same money you have already paid me, I'll restore you to your former condition of misery. Sign on the dotted line, please."

T. L. M.



A Road in the Berkshire Hills, Massachusetts



WHEN we tell you that the Goodyear Cord Tire is the *best* tire we know how to build, we state the precise fact.

How best? In design, in quality of materials, in manner of construction; in activity, comfort and strength; in consistent usefulness and eventual economy.

We mean that the combined effort of seventeen thousand Goodyear workmen—factorymen, engineers and executives—bent upon superlative achievement, equipped beyond improvement, backgrounded by productive and successful experience, can produce nothing finer, nothing more skillfully wrought.

It should be an exceptional tire, it *is* an exceptional tire.

It is exceptional in all things in which a tire should be efficient, and it is exceptional in the absence of those things which would modify such efficiency.

By its performance in everyday service it has assumed the commanding position as the quality tire of America.

Which quality makes it higher-priced—and *better*.

Goodyear Cord Tires come in No-Hook and Q.D. Clincher types, in both All-Weather and Ribbed Treads, for gasoline and electric cars.

Goodyear Tires, Heavy Tourist Tubes and "Tire Saver" Accessories are easy to get from Goodyear Service Station Dealers everywhere.

The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Co., Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR
AKRON
CORD TIRES



Appreciation

Robbie's first experience of a concert-hall was a great mammoth entertainment in aid of a patriotic fund. The most celebrated soprano of the day was engaged in singing to the accompaniment of a famous orchestra when Robbie and family arrived.

The small boy at once became interested in the gesticulations of the conductor.

"Mother, why is that man shaking his stick at the lady?" he asked.

"Hush, dear! He is not shaking his stick at her."

But Robbie was not convinced.

"Then what is she screaming for?"

—Tit-Bits.

A Strong Man of Journalism

PEGGY: Daddy, what did the Dead Sea die of?

DADDY: Oh, I don't know, dear.

PEGGY: Daddy, where do the Zepp'lins start from?

DADDY: I don't know.

PEGGY: Daddy, when will the war end?

DADDY: I don't know.

PEGGY: I say, Daddy, who made you an editor?—*The Sketch*.



AS YOU WERE

'Strange Doings

The increased demand for women munition workers, and for women workers of all kinds, had resulted in the arrival in London, for the purpose of engaging in domestic service, of a girl from the west of Ireland. She was cordially received, and thus she wrote home: "It's a strange place I'm coming to, surely; cabs widout horses and the lady of the house playing the pianer wid her feet, and talkin' to herself perpetual down a candlestick in the hall."—*Argonaut*.

Too Restricted for Him

"You have sworn to tell nothing but the truth."

"Nothing but the truth, your honor?"

"Precisely."

"Then, judge, with that limitation upon me I might as well warn you that I'm not going to have much to say."

—*Detroit Free Press*.

MISS PASSÉ: How is the weather, Marie?

THE MAID: Fresh and windy, madame.

MISS PASSÉ: Very well. Put a healthy flush on my cheek this morning. I'm going out.—*Punch Bowl*.

"Are you sure Miss Richly is not in?" he questioned.

"Do you doubt her word, sir?" replied the maid.—*Dallas News*.

LIFE is published every Thursday, simultaneously in the United States, Great Britain, Canada and British Possessions. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. \$5.00 a year in advance. Additional postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year; to Canada, 52 cents. Single current copies, 10 cents. Back numbers, after three months from date of publication, 25 cents. Issues prior to 1910 out of print.

The text and illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted. For Reprint Rights in Great Britain apply to LIFE, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, Fleet Lane, London, E. C., England.

LIFE is for sale by all newsdealers in Great Britain and may be obtained from book-sellers in all the principal cities in the world. The foreign trade supplied from LIFE's London Office, Rolls House, Breams Buildings, London, E. C.

No contribution will be returned unless accompanied by stamped and addressed envelope. LIFE does not hold itself responsible for the loss or non-return of unsolicited contributions.

Notice of change of address should reach this office ten days prior to the date of issue to be affected.

The Baldwin Piano

Grand Prix, Paris - Grand Prize, St. Louis

THE beauty of its tone has made the Baldwin the supreme piano in the judgment of the leading musical artists, critical juries of award, and cultured music lovers both here and abroad. Those who seek the world's greatest piano, have not completed their quest until they hear the Baldwin.

For all who are thinking of purchasing a really high-grade instrument, The Baldwin Piano Company and its dealers have a most interesting proposition. Write to nearest address.

The Baldwin Piano Company

CINCINNATI	CHICAGO	ST. LOUIS	NEW YORK	DENVER
142 W. 4th St.	323 S. Wabash Av.	1111 Olive St.	665 Fifth Ave.	1636 California St.
SAN FRANCISCO	INDIANAPOLIS	LOUISVILLE	DALLAS	
310 Sutter Street	18 N. Penn'a St.	521 S. 4th Ave.	1911 Elm St.	



"Somewhere in France"

Thousands of Stromberg-equipped cars are enduring heart-breaking service and performing miraculous feats in the great world war—where 100% reliability, service and speed are absolute necessities. In America thousands upon thousands of Stromberg-equipped cars are performing equally wonderful feats.

Send us the name, year and model of your car and learn how to insure easy starting, better service and gasoline economy this winter.

STROMBERG MOTOR DEVICES CO., Dept. 212, 64 E. 25th St., Chicago, Ill.

"Everywhere in America"



New STROMBERG Does it!

EXTRA QUALITY

DUNLAP & Co.
N.Y.

**CELEBRATED
HATS**

**Spring Styles
Now on Sale**

178-180 Fifth Ave. 181 Broadway
NEW YORK

CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA
Agencies in all Principal Cities

Our Pessimist

HIS NOTE BOOK

THE tragedy of life is that we learn the value of youth too late. Life's comedy is that we become old without being able to help it.

The only test of a work of art, nowadays, is the amount of indifference the public shows it.

To be odd, nowadays, is to be commonplace. Consequently, it is only the ordinary people who are really grotesque.

The practical are usually so dull. Perhaps it's because they are so sound.

How irritating habit is! Bad habits are so hard to make, and good ones so hard to break.

Beware of the woman who looks you in the eye—and the man who doesn't.

There is one main objection to science. It leaves nothing to the imagination.

It's very dangerous to kiss. You either end by marrying one or never

Hear the Ampico

Until you have heard the Ampico, probably nothing that we can say will convince you that a perfect reproduction of the pianist's art has at last been achieved.

Belief waits always upon the evidence of the senses. New York was skeptical until last October, when Leopold Godowsky appeared in joint recital with the Ampico at the Biltmore. A distinguished audience of musicians and critics heard the Ampico encore three of Godowsky's interpretations, reproducing all the easily recognizable characteristics of Godowsky's playing.

Within the next six months similar demonstrations will be staged in every important musical center in the country. Some of the foremost concert artists of America will participate in these "Comparison Concerts."

A remarkable feature of this instrument is that it may readily be transformed into a "player piano," playing any 88-note roll, to which you may impart your own interpretation. And the tone and touch of the piano itself are unimpaired for hand playing.

The Ampico may be had in the world's oldest and best pianos: the Knabe, Haines Bros., Marshall and Wendell and the renowned Chickering. An illustrated catalogue will be sent on request.

**The AMERICAN
PIANO COMPANY**
437 FIFTH AVE., N.Y.C.

The
AMPICO
Reproducing Piano



**The
Original
Malted Milk**
Nourishing
Delicious
Digestible

The powder dissolves in water. Needs no cooking—Keep it on hand.
Rich Milk, Malted grain extract in powder.
For Infants, Invalids and growing children.
Pure nutrition, upbuilding the whole body.
Invigorates nursing mothers, and the aged.



The Original Food-Drink for all ages.
More nourishing than tea, coffee, etc.
In the home, or at Hotels and Cafes.
Substitutes cost YOU Same Price.

speaking to one again. Sometimes you do both.

Reputation is a terrible thing: particularly a bad one. It's so hard to live up to.

"ISN'T this loose-leaf system a comparatively modern idea?"

"Why, no. Adam and Eve had all their clothes made on that system."

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



Slightly Disheartening

The pretty girl of the party was bantering the genial bachelor on his reasons for remaining single.

"No-oo, I never was exactly disappointed in love," he meditated. "I was more what you might call discouraged. You see, when I was very young I became very much enamored of a young lady of my acquaintance; I was mortally afraid to tell her of my feeling, but at last I screwed up my courage to the proposing point. I said, 'Let's get married.'"

"And she said, 'Good Lord! Who'd have us!'"—Everybody's.

A teaspoonful of Abbott's Bitters with your Grape Fruit makes an ideal appetizing tonic. Sample of bitters by mail, 25 cts. in stamps. C. W. Abbott & Co., Baltimore, Md.

Safe

SERVANT: I can't get this 'ere tail-light to burn, sir.

COUNTRY DOCTOR: Oh, never mind. We're only going home, and I've got the constable safe in bed with lumbago.

—Liverpool Globe.

WOMAN Tells how, from earliest times, man has specialized woman for sex alone and woman has striven to escape from that thralldom. The most searching and comprehensive account yet made of the causes of the Feminist Movement and its means of success, written in Vance Thompson's pungent and strongly individual style. Price, \$1.25. Postage extra. At all booksellers, or from
E. P. DUTTON & CO., 681 Fifth Ave., New York

BELL-ANS
Absolutely Removes
Indigestion. One package
proves it. 25c at all druggists.



EGYPTIAN DEITIES

The Utmost in Cigarettes
Plain End or Cork Tip

People of culture, refinement and education invariably PREFER Deities to any other cigarette.

25¢

Smaragros

Makers of the Highest Grade Turkish and Egyptian Cigarettes in the World



Schrecklichkeit

LADY (who has been damaged by motor-car): I sez to the shover, I sez, "You may 'ave an English nime, but your conduct's Tooton."—London Punch.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
50 cents the case of 6 glass stoppered bottles

C. O.: You are charged with being drunk and disorderly, using abusive language too, and striking an N. C. O., refusing to obey an order, and breaking six panes of glass in the guard-room. Have you anything to say?

DEFAULTER: Well, sir, it was my birthday, and all of us are liable to be only human at such times, sir.

—London Opinion.

Great Western Champagne



"Brut Special 1903" "Special Reserve"
(absolutely brut) (very dry)

"Extra Dry"
(medium)

Produced by the old French slow method of fermentation in the bottle taking from six to seven years of time.

Great Western is the Only American Champagne ever awarded a Gold Medal at Foreign Expositions.

Paris Exposition, 1900, France
Paris Exposition, 1889, France
Bruxelles Exposition, 1910, Belgium
Vienna Exposition, 1873, Austria
Bruxelles Exposition, 1897, Belgium
Paris Exposition, 1867, France

Write for our free Illustrated Booklet which tells how Champagne is made.

Pleasant Valley Wine Company
Rheims, N. Y.

Oldest and largest producers of Champagne in America

Special Cruise

Under the American Flag

A Few Good Rooms

are still to be had on our second and last 24 day cruise

SAILING MARCH 10

visiting Cuba, Jamaica, Panama, Costa Rica. Luxurious S.S. "Tenadores."

Sails a week after Inauguration Day Is gone during Lent Returns a week before Easter
Act now as many who tried to obtain eleventh hour reservations for our first cruise were disappointed.

Write, Telephone or Wire
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY
66 Broadway, New York

Philadelphia Boston Albany
Cleveland Detroit St. Louis
Chicago San Francisco Los Angeles



Well Recommended

"Have you the firmness that enables you to go on and do your duty in the face of ingratitude and ungenerous criticism?"

"I ought to have. I once cooked for a camping party."—Washington Star.

CONVICT: I'm in here for having five wives.

VISITOR: How are you enjoying your liberty?—Boston Transcript.



RESTWEL New-Feather Pillows

—the most sanitary pillows ever made. New feathers of the softest grades are used in Restwel Pillows and all are scientifically sterilized even inside the quills. Guaranteed satisfactory. On sale everywhere. Send for Restwel booklet.

Robinson-Rodgers Co.
Dept. 22, Newark, N.J.

Rules for Fathers

1. DO not forget your own boyhood. Try to recall what made you happy as a child, and what made you unhappy, and bear this in mind.
2. Do not forget that you did not ask your children whether they wished to be born. You put them here, and it is up to you to give them a fair start. A fair start is a ten per cent. better start in life than you had yourself.
3. Remember that every boy deserves at least one good hiding. To cheat him of this is to rob him of his birthright.
4. Do not teach your child; learn with it.

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

A. Overholt & Co.
Pittsburgh, Penna.

IT'S FLAVOR A NATIONAL DELIGHT

BACARDI TRY IT!

MAKES THE PERFECT
COCKTAIL, HIGHBALL OR RICKEY.

Folder containing recipes of famous Bacardi drinks
mailed on request

D. S. DEJONGH, 137 Water Street, New York

Westinghouse

STARTING, LIGHTING & IGNITION EQUIPMENT



Making Men Who Know

All over the United States Westinghouse men are constantly traveling for you.

These men are instructors, experts, supervisors. They establish service stations, train service men and help keep present stations up to Westinghouse standards so that, at home or on tour, you may be sure of satisfactory assistance in any emergency affecting your car's electrical system.

To be satisfactory, such assistance must

be given by men who know, as the electrical units—rugged though they are—demand expert knowledge and skill for proper adjustment and repair.

That's why at the 90 or more Westinghouse Service Stations you will find men who have been trained in the Westinghouse plant or by Westinghouse experts. They know the two essentials of good service—how to locate troubles and how to remedy them—promptly.

WESTINGHOUSE ELECTRIC & MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Automobile Equipment Department
SHADYSIDE WORKS PITTSBURGH, PA.



5. Remember that, generally speaking, the mother is her son's worst enemy.

6. Remember that all children are born liars, thieves, atheists and poets.

7. Don't leave it all to Mother Goose. Make up nursery rhymes of your own.

8. All children are logicians. Encourage their reasoning faculty. Facts are no child's enemy if he learns them from the right source.

The Point of View

EVE—enchantress—wonder-eyed,
Smiled at Adam by her side.
Cooed she, "Tell me, Eden's lamb;
Do you really care, Adam?"

"CASEY is me pertickeler frind, Oi'd have ye know."

"G'wan! If he was pertickeler he wouldn't be yer frind."

—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

DUNLOP GOLF BALLS

For a better game!



EVERY DUNLOP is made from start to finish at the Great British plant of the Dunlop Rubber Co. DUNLOPS are world renowned for distance, accuracy and record breaking low scores. Try DUNLOP "29" (medium) or "31" (heavy).

For sale by golf professionals and golf clubs.

\$9 per dozen. 75c each.

DUNLOP RUBBER CO. Ltd.

Birmingham, Eng.

The Movies

THE glaring arc-lights.
The thrilling posters.
The crystal box-office.
The purple ticket.
The crowded entrance.
The Stygian darkness.
The stumbling down the aisle.
The tripping over feet.
The seat behind the post.
The feature film.
The fourth reel.
The Capital and Labor struggle.
The silly allegory.
The man who explains everything.
The defeat of Capital.
The triumph of Labor.
The "comic" photo-play.
The fat man.
The scrawny female.
The throwing of food.
The horse-play.
The interminable chase.
The grotesque ending.
The educational movie.
The life of the mushroom.
The forty stages of its history.
The needless explanations.

It's a pleasure to deal

when the cards can be gathered together easily, shuffled without flying out of the hands, counted readily without sticking and distributed without stretching the arms and without having the cards slip off the table onto the floor.

BICYCLE PLAYING CARDS



are famous for their dealing qualities. The most awkward player never has to ask someone else to deal Bicycle Cards for him. Expert players deal round after round, evening after evening, without a single misdeal. Yet they sell at a popular price thanks to a world-wide demand which reduces manufacturing cost to the minimum. Club indexes. Ivory or Air-cushion finish.

Congress Cards—The de luxe brand for social play. Art backs of famous paintings in full color. Gold Edges. Air-cushion finish.

"The Official Rules of Card Games," a book of 300 games, settles every disputed point. Teaches you all the new games. 250 pages—substantially bound. New edition. Send 15c in stamps and you will receive it postpaid.

Address The U. S. Playing Card Co.

Dept. C5

Cincinnati, U. S. A. or Toronto, Can.



The self-controlled man generally exercises control over others.

You will find those about him influenced by his strict moderation.

Especially will they be moderate with food and drink.

One of their stand-bys is a wonderfully mild and mellow Whiskey—Wilson—Real Wilson—That's All!

The Whiskey for which we invented the Non-Refillable Bottle

FREE CLUB RECIPES—Free booklet of famous club recipes for mixed drinks. Address Wilson, 13 E. 31st St., N. Y. That's All!

The topical film.
The war pictures taken in Hoboken.
The great flood in Oshkosh.
The invention for asphyxiating mosquitos.
The next President.
The Mardi-Gras in Timbuctoo.
The coronation of Ludwig the Ninth.
The lights.
The selection from Faust.
The man who tries to sing.
The effort to escape.
The trampling down people.
The elbowing through crowds.
The exit.
The fresh air.
The movie next door.

PREPAREDNESS has many manifestations. One of the best is the preparedness of the LIFE reader who never misses a copy because he has the sense to order it in advance from his newsdealer.

There's
something
about them
you'll like



Twenty for
a Quarter

Herbert
Tareyton
London Cigarettes

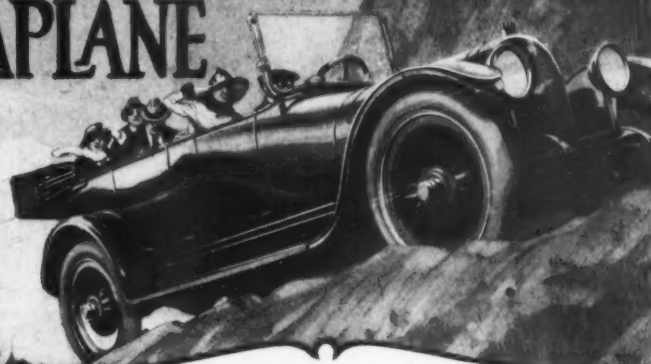
Herbert Tareyton London Smoking Mixture
1/4 lb. 50c — Sample upon request
Falk Tobacco Co. 58 West 45th St. New York.

Life's Generous Readers

(Continued from page 314)

702. Agnès Béguvin. W. A. Clark, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.
703. Yvonne Béguvin. W. A. Clark, Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.
622. René Bérard. The Sociology Class of National Park Seminary, Forest Glen, Md.
642. Madeleine Court. The Roanoke Shakespeare Club, Roanoke, Va.
632. Louis Dognet. Anna, Frank and Milton Nichols, Kansas City, Mo.
667. André Fourrier. French Aviation Commission of New Brunswick and Newark, N. J.
672. Odette Laureau. Primary Department of Kent School, Summit, N. J.
677. Fernand Ménasse. Miss Harriet Whittier, Newton, Mass.
678. Geneviève Petitot. Louise, Elizabeth and Hollister Kent, Brookline, Mass.
671. Henriette Réol. L. D. Ault, Cincinnati, O.
663. Lucie Thoreau. N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La.
664. Paulette Lemerrier. N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La.
605. Eugène Boyer. Helen J. McKeen, Brunswick, Me.
608. René Caillard. Chas. W. Sandford, Clayton, N. Mexico.
665. Marie Chantel. N. O. Nelson, New Orleans, La.
609. Henri Chevallet. Sally, Molly and Joy, Detroit, Mich.
610. Camille Danet. Mrs. Ernest W. Marland, Ponca City, Okla.
611. Angèle Delagne. John Parmenter Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
614. François Lavy. Margaret Fisher Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
615. André Lempereur. Ann Bywater Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
616. Marthe Lizon. Jean Marvine Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
619. Charles Lourde. Mr. F. L. Dunne, Mr. Charles J. Erickson and Mr. Thomas Jackson, Boston, Mass.
613. Emilienne Médal. Gorham Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
612. Gisèle Montagne. William Gorham Cluett, Troy, N. Y.
620. Elie Raynal. Alfred Ogle, Charlotte Ogle, Laird Ogle, Terre Haute, Ind.

APPERSON ROADAPLANE



THIS car possesses all the virtues: Beauty of design, perfect balance, light weight, ample power, modest price, quality considered.

We have made a big, powerful car with 130-in. wheel base that only weighs 3000 lbs.

The economy of the Roadaplane in its upkeep costs is astonishing and very gratifying to the man who has to pay the tire and fuel bills.

The basic cause for this economy is due to clever designing.

Roadaplanes have introduced a new element of luxury in riding—and so are doubly blessed by their owners—"Handsome is that handsome does."

Let an Apperson dealer take you for a "flight."

Sixes and Eights, Seven, Five and "Chummy Roadster" (four passenger) bodies, \$1690 to \$2000.

Send for the Roadaplane Book.

Apperson Brothers Automobile Co.
Kokomo, Indiana



SEATING PLAN
CHUMMY ROADSTER
BODY

Carstairs Rye

Established 1788

In the Protective Bottle
A good bottle to keep good
whiskey good.



621. Georges Rossillon. Frances and Janet Folsom, San Francisco, Cal.
627. Eugénie Sauthier. Madame Louis Ritz, Pittsburgh, Pa.
687. Charlotte Amichaud. C. H. H., Inglewood, Cal.
688. Odette Amichaud. C. H. H., Inglewood, Cal.
634. Ismael Aubin. Several contributors.
629. Raymond Aubiat. Ruth I. Skinner, 2nd, Holyoke, Mass.
623. André Beaussier. Missoula County High School, \$30; proceeds of Tag Day at Missoula, Montana, \$262.
624. Robert Beaussier. Missoula County High School, \$30; proceeds of Tag Day at Missoula, Montana, \$262.
630. Mauricette Bertrand. Martha Skinner, Holyoke, Mass.
631. Fernand Billard. Heloise Mackleen, Toronto, Canada.
658. Germaine Brisset. Hildegard Ault, Olga Ault and Lee A. Ault, Jr., Cincinnati, O.
659. Robert Brisset. Hildegard Ault, Olga Ault and Lee A. Ault, Jr., Cincinnati, O.
660. Raymonde Brisset. Hildegard Ault, Olga Ault and Lee A. Ault, Jr., Cincinnati, O.

"Standard" "Pembroke" Built-in Baths



are the modern baths. They add beauty to homes—insure sanitary conditions—therefore add value.

The "Pembroke", with its enameled-all-over, china-dish finish, lends a touch of refinement to any bathroom. Builds into walls and floor—no corners, crevices or spaces to accumulate dirt.

Write for copy of "Standard" Plumbing Fixtures for the Home".

Dept. 34 **Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co.** Pittsburgh
"Pembroke" Baths can be seen at "Standard" Showrooms in all Principal Cities

SINCE the time when the man on horseback represented the advance guard of civilization we have been making Cascade. During all these years there has been no change in our old-fashioned integrity of process, purification and aging.

Original Bottling
Has Old Gold Label.

GEO. A. DICKEL & CO.
Distillers Nashville, Tenn.

2D

MELLOW
AS
MOONLIGHT



CASCADE

PURE WHISKY



Why Clysmic?

Because it is a delicious sparkling spring water for the table—also a corrective in all acidosis conditions of the system.

15 grains of Lithia Salts to the gallon.

Sold everywhere in splits, pints and quarts only.

Don't accept ordinary waters.

Insist on genuine



I JUST GO
TO CHURCH
BECAUSE IT'S
FASHIONABLE

"HONEST TO GOODNESS"



RAYNTITE

The Ideal One-Man Top Material

THE modern one-man top demands light weight. Rayntite single texture top material weighs about half as much as double texture material of equal waterproofness.

It is guaranteed one year against leakage, but built to last the life of the car.

Its strength is ample to stand the strains of service.

Why make your car top heavy, and the "one-man" top a joke, by using material twice as heavy as it needs to be?

Rayntite has been on the market and in active service on thousands of cars for nearly two years. We have yet to receive the first claim under our guarantee.

Now Made in Two Varieties

RAYNTITE No. 1. Single texture with Fabrikoid surface, and
RAYNTITE No. 2. Single texture with Fairfield Rubber surface

Each is guaranteed one year against leakage

If the car you are considering is not topped with Rayntite, find out whether you or your wife can really handle the one-man top.

Samples of either variety on request

DU PONT FABRIKOID COMPANY

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

Works at Newburgh, N. Y., and Fairfield, Conn.
Canadian Sales Office and Factory, Toronto

Born Great

Some people are born great. Others grate upon us.—*Columbia Jester.*

"**B**E it ever so humble,
There's no place like home,"
and even the humblest home is more homey if its head has had the foresight to place a standing order for LIFE with his newsdealer.



ALBEMARLE PARK The Manor ASHEVILLE, N.C.
This English Inn has won a place in the hearts of cultivated people everywhere. Just the right combination of service, homelike informality and true Southern hospitality. Outdoor sports the year round.
PERFECT GOLF IN A PERFECT CLIMATE—18 Holes Turf Greens
Write for Booklet. Make reservations.
The Manor, 5 Albemarle Park, Asheville, N. C.
IN AMERICA — AN ENGLISH INN

As Always

FIG LEAVES, O Fig Leaves!

One day Eve would pick thee
And make herself a confection
Loose at the waist,
Tight over the hips,
Difficult to walk in.
Then, parading proudly,
She would say to Adam:
"Isn't that the very latest?"
And Adam, who was toilfully
Making himself a spade,
Would say, dutifully:
"Um-hm!"

Fig Leaves, O Fig Leaves!
Another day Eve would pluck thee
And devise a *dernier cri*
Tight at the waist,
Bouffant over the hips,
And ending at the knees.
Then, swaying stylishly,
She would cry to Adam:
"Some frock, isn't it?"
And Adam, who was anxiously
Shaping a sword,
Would say, obediently:
"Um-hm!"

P. Leonard.



A TIE-UP ON THE BRANCH LINE



Quality LAWN MOWERS

THE longer you use a "PENNSYLVANIA" Quality Lawn Mower the better satisfied you are with your judgment in buying it.

The cutting knives (both flat and rotary) are made exclusively of crucible tool steel, oil-hardened and water-tempered. Being self-sharpening there is no "dollar a year" for re-grinding.

The simplicity of adjustment enables you to keep the bearings just right for easy, quiet running.

That is why at the end of a few years a "PENNSYLVANIA" Quality Mower has cost less than a "cheap mower."

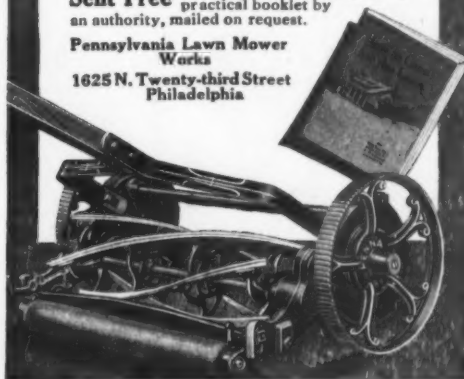


Look for this mark on the handle of all "PENNSYLVANIA" Quality Mowers.

"Pennsylvania"
"Great American"
"Continental"
"Pennsylvania, Jr."
"Keystone"
"Shock Absorber"
"Golf"
"Putting Greens"
"Horse"
"Pony"
"Undercut Trimmer"
"Bram Grass Catcher"
"Lawn Cleaner"

Sent Free "How to Care for the Lawn" a practical booklet by an authority, mailed on request.

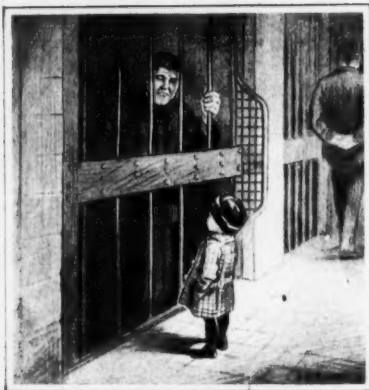
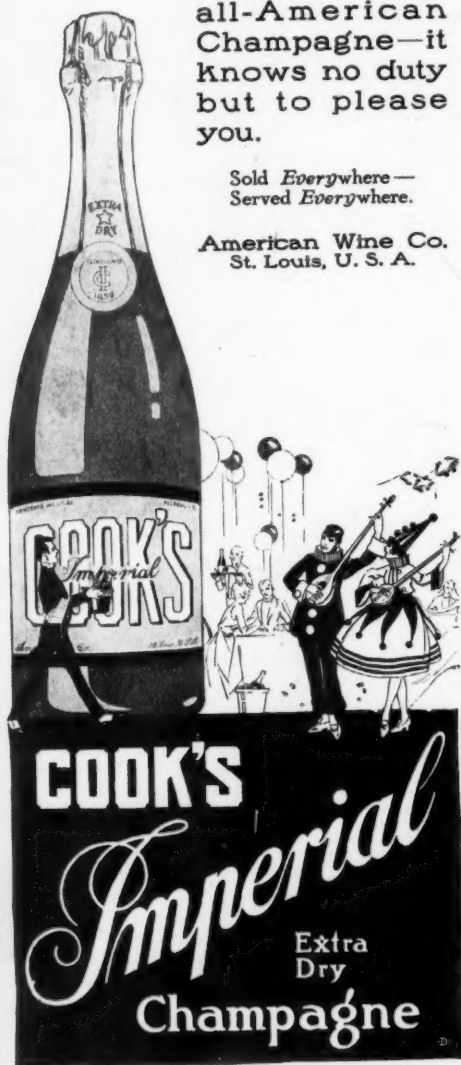
Pennsylvania Lawn Mower Works
1625 N. Twenty-third Street
Philadelphia



ENJOY the souls of grapes touched laughingly by the hand of time—order Cook's Imperial Extra Dry—the all-American Champagne—it knows no duty but to please you.

Sold Everywhere—
Served Everywhere.

American Wine Co.
St. Louis, U. S. A.



Visitor: WHY DON'T YE TELL THEM
SOMEBODY ELSE DID IT?

Diplomacy

THEY sent the King a bunch of Ultimatata;

The Messenger was non persona grata.

A second lot of Ulti-Ultimatata
Were marked by certain manifest errata.

A third, of Ulti-Ulti-Ultimatata,
Omitted several prime desiderata.

Now, over his medulla oblongata
That King is buried under many strata
Of Ulti-Ulti-Ulti-Ultimatata!

A Busy Man

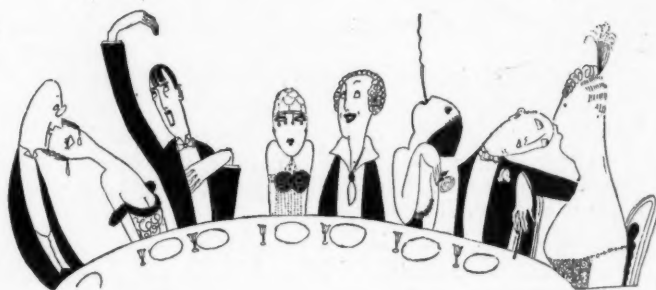
"Dumdum is a busy farmer."

"Makes hay while the sun shines, eh?"

"Yep, and raises mushrooms in the dark."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE Kaiser has neglected to leave a standing order with the Imperial newsdealer to forward LIFE to the Grand Headquarters regularly. Hence the Schrecklichkeit.

Six Months of Vanity Fair will Enable you to Ignite a Dinner Party at Fifty Yards



Don't be a Social Gloom. Don't be an intellectual Wet Blanket. Don't kill the dinner stone dead along about the chicken okra or the baked sea bass. Enjoy it all the way from the cocktails and caviar clear through to the coffee and Coronas. Make others enjoy it.



Vanity Fair will act as your passport to popularity. It will teach you how to write vers-libre on your shirt-bosom; how to wear a tiara without hatpins; and how to tell a Newport dowager from a sea-lion. In short, it will keep you in touch with everything stimulating, novel and amusing in the brilliant kaleidoscope of American life.

Vanity Fair costs 25 cents a copy—\$3 a year. There is more joyous fun-making and mental stimulation in one single copy than in fourteen yards of Bergson or Ralph Waldo Emerson. Yet, if you do not know Vanity Fair, or would like to know it better, you may have six whole copies for an insignificant dollar bill.



Six Months of Vanity Fair for \$1

Stop where you are! Tear off that Coupon!

VANITY FAIR, 449 Fourth Avenue, New York City

L. 2-22-17

I want to go through life with my mind open; to keep my sympathies warm; to keep in touch with the newest and liveliest influences of modern life. Therefore, I want you to send me the next six numbers of Vanity Fair. My favorite dollar is inclosed.

Name.....Street.....

City.....State.....

PETER J. CAREY, PRINTER